

**IDW**  
#1

THE

**TRANS**



**FORMERS**

**PRIMACY**

**METZEN  
OILLE  
RAMONDELLI**





It was the early days  
of war for Cybertron...

# THE TRANSFORMERS FORMERS PRIMACY

## PRIMACY #1

WRITTEN BY:  
CHRIS METZEN  
& FLINT DILLE

ART BY:  
LIVIO RAMONDELLI

LETTERS BY:  
CHRIS MOWRY

EDITOR:  
JOHN BARBER



Special thanks to Hasbro's Clint Chapman, Joe Furfaro, Heather Hopkins, Jerry Jivola, Joshua Lamb, Ed Lane, Mark Weber, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

**IDW** Licensed By: 

[www.IDWPUBLISHING.com](http://www.IDWPUBLISHING.com)  
IDW founded by Ted Adams, Alex Garner, Kati Opreko, and Robbie Robbins

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher  
Greg Goldstein, President & COO  
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist  
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief  
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer  
Alan Payne, VP of Sales  
Dirk Wood, VP of Marketing  
Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services  
Jeff Webber, VP of Digital Publishing & Business Development

**Facebook:** [facebook.com/idwpublishing](https://facebook.com/idwpublishing)

**Twitter:** @idwpublishing

**YouTube:** [youtube.com/idwpublishing](https://youtube.com/idwpublishing)

**Instagram:** [instagram.com/idwpublishing](https://instagram.com/idwpublishing)

**deviantART:** [idwpublishing.deviantart.com](https://deviantart.com/idwpublishing)

**Pinterest:** [pinterest.com/idwpublishing/idw-staff-faves](https://pinterest.com/idwpublishing/idw-staff-faves)



THE TRANSFORMERS: PRIMACY #1, AUGUST 2014, FIRST PRINTING. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2014 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.



# CYBERTRON.

THERE WAS AN *EXODUS*.

AND A *CATASTROPHE*.



THE RAMPAGE OF A COLOSSAL,  
PRIMORDIAL *HORROR*.

THERE WAS A MOMENT WHERE THE  
MOST DANGEROUS CYBERTRONIAN  
ALIVE... *SAVED THE WORLD*.

NOW ALL IS *QUIET*.

BUT THE *PEACE*...  
CANNOT LAST.



## RODION. MACCADDAM'S OIL HOUSE.

...THE  
**CONCLAVE OF  
REPRESENTATIVES'**  
REPORT ON THE  
CRISIS IN **HARMONEX**  
IS HERE.

THE REPORT  
CLAIMS THAT  
THE **PRIME** AND HIS  
**AUTOBOTS** DEFEATED  
THE CREATURE NAMED  
**TRYPTICON**... BUT WE  
STILL HAVE NO **DIRECT**  
**LINE** TO ANYONE IN  
HARMONEX.

SOME HAVE  
CLAIMED THAT  
THE **MEDIA** IS  
BEING **KEPT**  
AWAY FROM THE  
AREA...

IN  
OTHER NEWS,  
THE **CONCLAVE**  
HAS DENIED MEDIA  
REQUESTS TO REVEAL  
THE **TOTAL** NUMBER OF  
**'BOTS** WHO FLED  
CYBERTRON DURING  
THE RECENT  
**EXODUS**...

WELL, **HOT  
ROD**—YOU JUST  
GRADUATED FROM THE  
**AUTOBOT ACADEMY**.  
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF ALL  
THIS? YOU **REALLY** THINK  
WE CAN TRUST THE  
**GOVERNMENT**?

I DON'T  
KNOW ABOUT  
THE **CONCLAVE**,  
OR WHATEVER. BUT  
I BELIEVE IN  
**OPTIMUS**. HE'S  
THE **REAL**  
**DEAL**.

I LEAVE IT TO  
YOU, VIEWERS—  
ARE WE LOOKING  
AT A **TOTAL**  
INFORMATIONAL  
**BLACKOUT**?

ARE WE  
BEING **LIED**  
TO?

IS **OPTIMUS'**  
BURGEONING  
ADMINISTRATION  
JUST AS **BAD**  
AS ALL THE  
**OTHERS**?

WHATEVER.

I DON'T KNOW.  
SOUNDS LIKE THEY  
**BRAINWASHED**  
YOU AT THAT  
ACADEMY.

CAN'T  
IMAGINE WHY  
YOU'D WANNA GO  
OFF AND **JOIN UP**  
WITH THOSE  
**CLOWNS**.

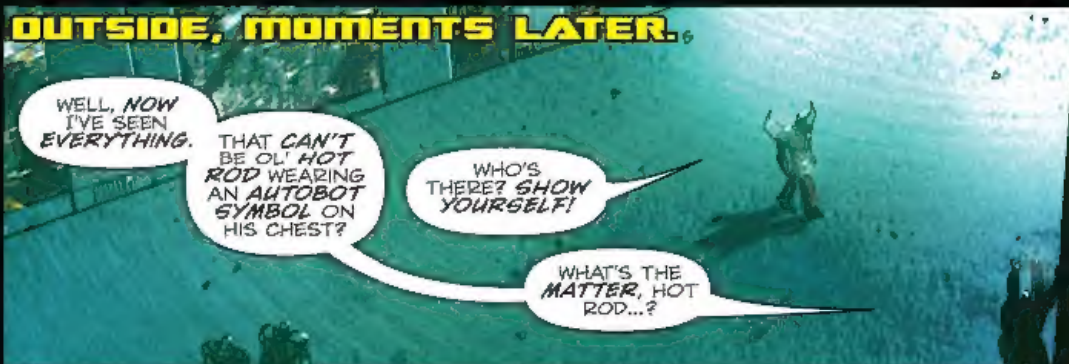
BETTER  
THAN THE  
**ALTERNATIVE**. THE  
**DECEPTICONS**  
JUST WANNA SEE  
EVERYTHING  
**BURN**.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
CARE?

I'VE SEEN  
ENOUGH  
THINGS  
**BURN**.



**OUTSIDE, MOMENTS LATER.**





# THE GRAY-HARAAN GLACIER. SOUTHERN POLAR REGION.

UNFORGIVING PLASMA STREAMS  
HAMMER AGAINST PRIMORDIAL  
GLACIERS OF SOLID ORE THAT HAVE  
STOOD FOR FIFTY MILLION YEARS.

THE WIND SHRIEKS AS IF  
ALIVE... **ELECTRIC. VENGEFUL.**

YOU SURE  
PICKED A  
HELL OF A  
VACATION  
SPOT.

WHEN YOU SAID  
YOU WERE TAKING  
A SABBATICAL, I  
PICTURED SOMEPLACE  
A LITTLE LESS...

REMOTE?

DANGEROUS.

I SWEAR,  
**PRIME**--YOU'RE  
THE ONLY 'BOT I  
KNOW THAT  
**REHABILITATES**  
AFTER A **BATTLE**  
BY PUSHIN'  
HIMSELF EVEN  
HARDER.

I FIND THE  
WILD, OPEN SPACES  
**PURIFYING**. TESTING  
MY LIMITS AGAINST  
**CYBERTRON ITSELF**....  
PUTS EVERYTHING INTO  
PERSPECTIVE.

OUT HERE,  
I'M NOT A  
**PRIME**. JUST...  
MYSELF.

THE ONLY  
BURDEN TO  
BEAR IS  
**SURVIVAL**.

WELL,  
DON'T YOU  
WORRY ABOUT  
**ME**, BOSS.

I CAN  
CARRY  
MY OWN  
WEIGHT.

**KREEESH**

OH,  
FRAG...

YOU  
WERE  
SAYING?

YEAH,  
YEAH.





THE  
SUMMIT  
AT LAST.

JUST LOOK AT  
THIS GRANDEUR,  
IRONHIDE. I'D TAKE  
THIS MAJESTY  
OVER THE CONSTANT  
BUSTLE OF IACON  
ANY DAY.

I  
DUNNO.

YA SEEN  
ONE POLAR  
WASTELAND,  
YA SEEN 'EM  
ALL...

THERE'S  
PURITY IN THIS  
DESOLATION. THINK  
ABOUT IT—NO 'BOT  
HAS SET FOOT ON  
THIS GROUND FOR  
MILLIONS OF  
YEARS.



I'M NOT  
SO SURE  
ABOUT THAT,  
BOSS.

I'M DETECTING  
SOMETHING OUT ON  
THE HORIZON LINE.  
THE LINES ARE ALL  
WRONG FOR GLACIAL  
FEATURES.

IT'S  
BIG.

COULD BE AN OLD  
OBSERVATION POST.  
MAYBE A RESEARCH  
FACILITY?



WHATEVER  
IT IS, IT'S GIVING  
OFF A SERIOUS  
ENERGON  
SIGNATURE.

WE'RE NOT  
ALONE OUT  
HERE,  
OPTIMUS.



LET'S CHECK  
IT OUT. BUT  
STAY ALERT.

ANYONE  
DESPERATE  
ENOUGH TO SEEK  
THIS KIND OF  
ISOLATION COULD  
BE CAPABLE OF  
ANYTHING.

YEAH...



...JUST  
LIKE US.



I  
HEARD  
THAT.



**METROPLEX, IACON CITY CENTER.**

WHAT'S THE STATUS IN THE MED-BAY, KUP? THIS... **EXPERIMENT** SHOULD HAVE BEEN **WRAPPED UP** HOURS AGO.

IT'S A COMPLEX PROCEDURE, **MAGNUS**. HAVE SOME **PATIENCE**.

**RATCHET** AND **WHEELJACK** ARE DOING EVERYTHING THEY CAN IN THERE.

I **KNOW**. IT'S JUST THIS WHOLE **BUSINESS** MAKES ME... **UNEASY**.

WHAT **BUSINESS**? WHAT'D I **MISS**?

'BOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP, **HOT ROD**... ISN'T **PUNCTUALITY** ONE OF THE FIRST THINGS THEY TEACH YOU AT THE **ACADEMY**?

SORRY. GOT **HELD UP**.

AT ANY RATE, THE SCIENCE TEAM'S FLOODED THE CONTAINMENT CHAMBER WITH VAPORIZED IONIUM. IT'S THE FINAL STAGE OF THE **ENERGON-PURIFICATION** TREATMENT...

PURIFICATION... FOR **WHO**? CAN'T SEE **ANYTHING** IN THERE.

**GRIMLOCK**. HE'S THE LAST OF THE **DYNOBOTS** TO UNDERGO THE PROCESS.

RIGHT-TO BREAK THE CURSE OF THEIR **CORRUPTED ENERGON**!

WELL, HAS IT **WORKED**?

SO FAR, SO GOOD, LAD. BUT THEY'VE HAD THE MOST **TROUBLE** WITH **GRIMLOCK**.

THE **CORRUPTION** RAN **DEEP** WITHIN HIS **CIRCUITS**. IF THIS DOESN'T **WORK**...

THIS IS **RATCHET**. WE'RE PREPARING TO **VENT** THE CHAMBER.

EVERYONE KEEP YOUR **DIODES** **CROSSED**.





WELL, GRIMLOCK—  
HOW DO YOU  
FEEL?

GOOD  
AS NEW,  
AUTOBOT.  
BETTER  
EVEN.

YOU'RE  
SURE? YOU'RE  
NOT EXPERIENCING  
ANY HEIGHTENED  
PULSE-SURGES OR  
AGGRESSIVE  
COMPULSIONS?

NOT YET,  
BUT THE DAY  
IS YOUNG.

HUMOR.  
THAT'S GOOD.  
YOUR VITALS  
LOOK STRONG.  
NO ANOMALIES IN  
YOUR ENERGEN  
PROFILE. I THINK  
WE DID IT.

HMM.

AND  
YOU'RE  
WELCOME.



SO WHAT  
ABOUT THE  
DYNOBOTS'  
UNCONTROLLABLE  
DRAGON MODES?  
ARE THEY STILL  
A DANGER?

NOT ANYMORE. ALONG  
WITH THE ENERGEN  
TRANSFUSIONS, WE  
RE-ENGINEERED  
THEIR ORIGINAL  
ALT-MODES.

FOR ALL  
INTENTS AND  
PURPOSES, THE  
DYNOBOTS ARE  
BACK TO THE  
SHAPE THEY  
WERE AS PART  
OF THE PRIMAL  
VANGUARD.



THAT'S FANTASTIC!  
CONGRATULATIONS,  
GRIMLOCK!

I'VE HEARD ALL  
THE STORIES  
ABOUT YOU GUYS  
AND I'M LOOKING  
FORWARD TO KICKING  
SOME DECEPTICON  
TAIL WITH YOU!

DON'T TALK  
TO ME LIKE  
YOU'RE A SOLDIER.  
BOY, FRESH OUT OF  
THE ACADEMY,  
RIGHT?

JUST BECAUSE  
WE WEAR THE SAME  
BADGE DOESN'T MEAN  
WE'RE THE SAME.



YOU GOTTA  
LOT TO  
PROVE BEFORE  
YOU EARN MY  
RESPECT... OR  
MY TRUST.




MEANWHILE, AMIDST THE RUINS OF HARMONEX.

GREAT  
TRYPTICON...





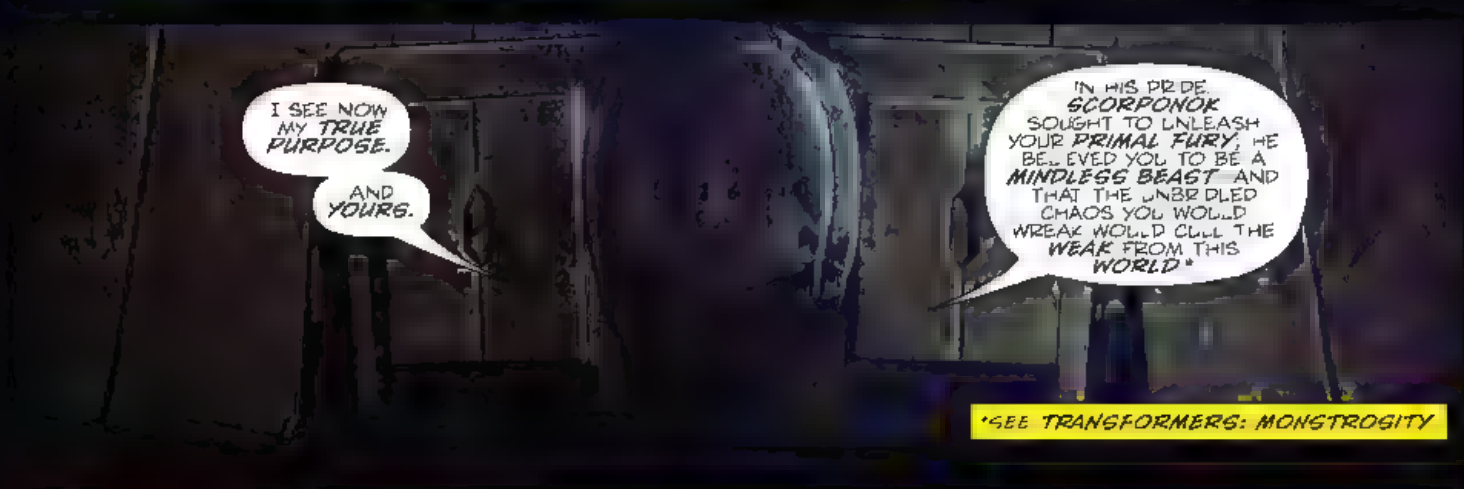


YOU HAVE  
SLEPT LONG  
ENOUGH.

DOWN THROUGH  
THE LONG AGES OF  
THIS WORLD, YOU HAVE  
DREAMED TERRIBLE  
DREAMS OF  
DESTRUCTION

OF  
RUIN.

THAT CYCLE  
HAS COME  
ROUND ONCE  
AGAIN.




I SEE NOW  
MY TRUE  
PURPOSE.

AND  
YOURS.

IN HIS PRIDE  
**SCORPIONOK**  
SOUGHT TO UNLEASH  
YOUR PRIMAL FURY. HE  
BELIEVED YOU TO BE A  
MINDLESS BEAST AND  
THAT THE UNBROKEN  
CHAOS YOU WOULD  
WREAK WOULD CULL THE  
WEAK FROM THIS  
WORLD.\*

\*SEE TRANSFORMERS: MONSTROGITY



ON BOTH  
COUNTS, HE WAS  
MISTAKEN. IT IS NOT  
CHAOS THAT WILL  
TRANSFORM THIS  
WORLD..

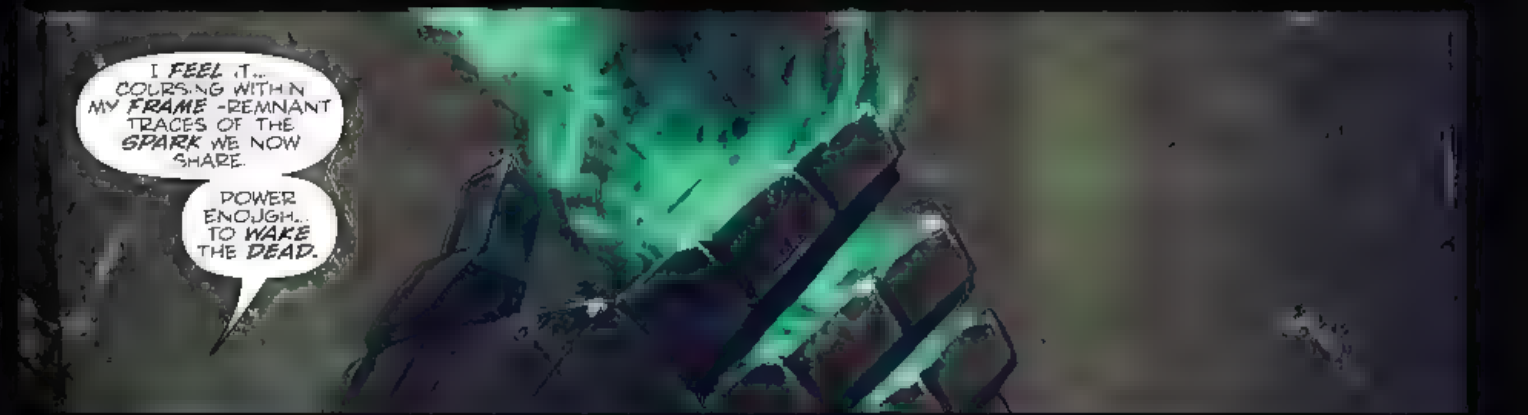
BUT  
CONTROL.

NOW, AS THE  
VILE SPARK  
I PLACED WITHIN  
YOU STIRS TO LIFE,  
WE WILL RISE  
TOGETHER—AND  
BRING RUIN UPON  
ALL THOSE WHO  
OPPOSE US.

THIS  
DAY—THIS  
WORLD—SHALL  
BE OURS.


SO SWEARS  
MEGATRON.





I FEEL IT...  
COURSING WITHIN  
MY **FRAME** -REMNANT  
TRACES OF THE  
**SPARK** WE NOW  
SHARE.

POWER  
ENOUGH...  
TO WAKE  
THE DEAD.




GREETINGS,  
WANDERER. I  
KNEW WE WOULD  
MEET AGAIN.

PENTIUS?

NO

AND  
YES

I AM MORE  
THAN **TRYPTICON**  
NOW-AS YOU ARE  
MORE THAN THE  
**MEGATRON** YOU  
ONCE WERE



AND YOU ARE  
CORRECT-WE HAVE  
A **GREAT WORK** TO  
DO TO **BREAK** A  
**WORLD**... AND FORGE A  
MORE PERFECT ORDER  
FROM ITS **HUSK** IS NO  
SMALL THING

DO YOU HAVE  
THE **WILL** TO SEE  
SUCH A THING TO ITS  
CONCLUSION, GREAT  
**MEGATRON**?



TRY  
ME



## THE GRAY-HARAAN GLACIER.

KEEP UP  
THE PACE,  
RONHIDE!  
WE'RE NEARLY  
THERE!

RIGHT  
BEHND YA,  
AS USUAL  
BOSS!

BUT I'M  
STARTIN' TO  
THINK MAYBE  
THAT THING A'NT  
A STRUCTURE  
AFTER ALL.

WHAT ARE  
YOU. YOU'RE  
SUGGESTING T'S A  
CYBERTRONIAN?

HEY, WE'VE MET  
OUR FAR SHARE  
OF HUGE 'BOTS,  
RIGHT? I THINK  
I REMEMBER YOU  
RAISING SOME K'ND A  
SUPER-TITAN FROM  
THE GROUND  
ONCE.

WELL,  
WHATEVER T IS,  
IT HASN'T SO MUCH  
AS TWITCHED SINCE  
WE'VE BEEN HEADING  
TOWARD IT.

MAYBE T'S  
INERT? SOME  
OL' HUNK OF IRON  
STANDIN' THERE, ALL  
FROZEN-LIKE.

I DON'T  
THINK SO,  
RONHIDE.

LOOK AT ITS  
POSE... ITS BODY  
LANGUAGE.

IT'S  
STANDING  
WATCH.

OPT. MUS,  
TAKE A  
CLOSER  
LOOK.

DO YOU  
RECOGNIZE THE  
SHAPE OF THOSE  
SHOULDER  
SECTIONS?

THE HEAVY  
PARTICLE  
CANNON ON  
ITS ARM.?

I RECOGNIZE  
IT, RONHIDE.





IT'S AN  
OMEGA  
SENTINEL!



# THE RUINS OF HARMONEX

YOU QUEST ON  
MY **RESOLVE**,  
TRYPTICON—BUT IF  
YOU ARE TO **SERVE**  
ME IN THE CONFLICT  
TO COME, I WOULD  
KNOW MORE  
OF YOU

YOU ARE  
MASTER HERE,  
MEGATRON. WHAT  
WOULD YOU ASK  
OF ME?

I WANT  
TO KNOW  
HOW MUCH OF  
**PENTIUS**... STILL  
LIVES WITHIN  
YOU.

MY MEMORY  
IS A **JUMBLE**  
OF **SCATTERED**  
**IMAGERY** DARK  
FLASHES OF AGES  
LONG PAST

I  
REMEMBER  
**CRUELTY**

**MALICE.**

AN  
**UNQUENCHABLE**  
**HATRED.**

HATRED  
FOR  
**WHOM?**

ALL WHO  
LIVE.

YOU **VEX** ME,  
TRYPTICON! HOW  
AM I TO TRUST  
THAT THESE ARE  
**HIS** MEMORIES AND  
NOT YOURS?!

HOW AM I  
TO TRUST  
YOU?

CLEAR YOUR  
MIND... AND I  
WILL **SHOW YOU**  
WHAT I HAVE  
SEEN.

THEN...  
**DECIDE**



SEE V  
ACROSS EAST L 15

A TE 20  
DAN C 10  
LEN M 50

E 11 11  
A 11 11

A 11 11  
11 11 11

E 11 11  
11 11 11

ANOTHER WORLD  
11 11 11

ONLY 11  
11 11 11  
11 11 11  
11 11 11

11 11 11

SEE 11 11  
11 11 11  
11 11 11

11 11  
11 11 11  
11 11 11

11 11 11  
11 11 11  
11 11 11

11 11 11  
11 11 11  
11 11 11

11 11 11  
11 11 11  
11 11 11



...ENOUGH!

I HAVE  
SEEN  
ENOUGH!

THERE IS NO SHAME  
IN TURNING FROM THESE  
VISIONS, MEGATRON. YOUR  
SPARK CANNOT PROCESS THE  
ENORMITY OF SUCH  
DEPTHLESS EVIL

NOT YET,  
AT ANY  
RATE

DO NOT  
SPEAK TO  
ME OF  
EVIL

THE VISIONS  
MERELY CONFIRM  
WHAT I'VE KNOWN  
ALL ALONG- IN THIS  
UNIVERSE THERE  
EXIST THE WEAK  
AND THERE EXIST  
THE STRONG.

WHATEVER  
MEMORIES YOU  
HOLD- AND WHATEVER  
ELSE YOU MAY BE- YOU  
ARE CERTAINLY THE  
LATTER.

SERVE ME  
WELL  
TRYPTICON

RISE

AS YOU  
WILL, LORD  
MEGATRON.

SHALL  
WE  
DEPART?

NOT  
QUITE  
YET

THE  
DECEPTICONS  
ARE COMING

RRHHMMMBLE



GRAY-HARMAH.

GREETINGS,  
FRIEND!

WE ARE  
TRAVELERS IN  
THIS WILDERNESS  
AND WE'RE VERY  
SURPRISED TO  
FIND YOU OUT  
HERE!

WILL YOU  
SPEAK  
WITH US?

OTHERS.  
AFTER ALL  
THESE LONG  
AGES...

YOU  
ARE NOT  
MEANT TO  
BE HERE!

I WAIT  
FOR THE  
PRIME—AND  
NONE MAY  
DISTURB MY  
WATCH!

WAIT!  
WAIT!

I AM  
THE  
PRIME!

THERE'S NO  
NEED FOR  
VIOLENCE!

YOU ARE  
NOT NOVA!  
HOW DARE  
YOU CLAIM TO  
BE PRIME!

PLEASE,  
MIGHTY  
ONE

LET ME  
SHOW  
YOU





YOU  
BEAR THE  
MATRIX

BUT... WHAT OF NOVA? I VOWED  
TO REMAIN HERE - AND WATCH  
FOR THE RETURN OF HIS ARK  
HE WAS TO HERALD A GRAND  
NEW ERA FOR OUR  
PEOPLE.

WATCHING...  
WAITING FOR  
HIS RETURN  
WAS MY ONLY  
PURPOSE

NOVA AND HIS  
EXPEDITION WERE  
LOST MILLIONS  
OF CYCLES AGO.  
FRIEND HAVE YOU  
BEEN STANDING  
HERE, WAITING, ALL  
THIS TIME?

I  
WAS... MY  
DUTY

I UNDERSTAND  
BUT MUCH HAS  
CHANGED SINCE THE  
TIME OF NOVA PRIME  
OUR WORLD IS VERY  
DIFFERENT FROM  
THE ONE YOU  
REMEMBER.

I THINK  
YOU SHOULD  
COME BACK  
WITH US.



HE'S BEEN  
OUT HERE A  
LONG TIME.  
OPTIMUS,  
MAYBE HE'S  
NOT READY  
FOR—

YOUR  
LONG  
WATCH IS  
OVER!

RETURN TO  
CIVILIZATION WITH  
US, AND I WILL GIVE  
YOU A NEW MISSION, A  
NEW PURPOSE. SERVE  
THE PEOPLE OF  
CYBERTRON ONCE  
AGAIN.

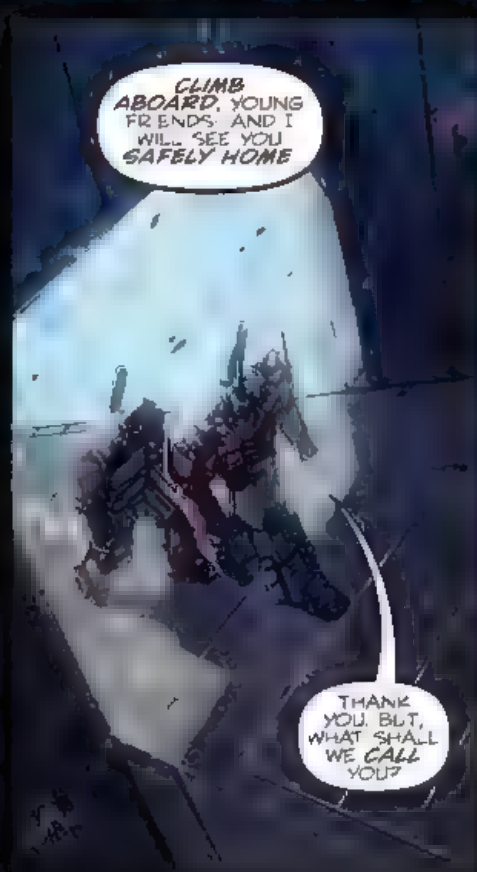


IT SEEMS  
THERE IS  
NOTHING FOR ME  
HERE, YOUNG PRIME  
I WILL FOLLOW THE  
MATRIX-BEARER  
WHEREVER HE  
LEADS.

NOW  
PLEASE... ALLOW  
ME TO SHIFT  
INTO A MORE...  
PRACTICAL  
MODE.

GRAAGH...  
IT'S BEEN  
QUITE SOME  
TIME SINCE I  
LAST DID  
THIS.

CHEE-CHUUUR-CHAAA-TRONG



CLIMB  
ABOARD, YOUNG  
FRIENDS, AND I  
WILL... SEE YOU  
SAFELY HOME

THANK  
YOU, BUT,  
WHAT SHALL  
WE CALL  
YOU?



SUPREME

I AM  
OMEGA  
SUPREME



**HARMONEX.**

WAR IS COMING,  
MY DECEPTICONS!

THE HOUR  
OF OUR FINAL  
VENGEANCE  
DRAWS NEAR!

BUT MANY OF  
OUR FORCES WERE  
SCATTERED WHEN  
THE AUTOBOTS  
RETOOK IACON  
FROM US.\*

MANY OTHERS  
ABANDONED OUR CAUSE  
DUE TO SCORPIONOK'S  
UNTMELY REGN IN  
SHORT, OUR NUMBERS ARE  
TOO FEW TO LAUNCH A  
FULL-SCALE ASSAULT  
AGAINST OUR  
ENEMIES.

\*SEE TRANSFORMERS: AUTOCRACY

RRRRUMMMBLE

SO NOW, WITH  
THE AD OF MIGHTY  
TRYPTICON WE WILL  
DEPART CYBERTRON  
FOR A TIME.

WE WILL  
MUSTER OUR  
FORCES, GATHER  
OUR FULL  
STRENGTH.

AND BRING  
OUR LONG-LOST  
BRETHREN BACK  
INTO THE FOLD.



## ABOVE TORAXXIS.

GENTLEMEN,  
WE'LL REACH  
THE OUTSKIRTS  
OF HARMONEX  
IN A FEW  
MOMENTS.

ROGER THAT  
SKY LINX

MAGNUS  
WANTED A REPORT  
ON TRYPTICON'S  
COND.TION, PRESUMING  
THAT MONSTER'S STILL  
TAKING A NAP WE  
SHOULD BE IN  
AND OUT

ROGER  
THAT HOT  
ROD.

THE NEW  
MEGA-REFINERY  
IS A REAL FEAT OF  
ENGINEERING.

IT CAN DRAW  
THE RAW ENERGERON  
FROM THE CAVERNS  
BENEATH TORAXXIS  
AND PURIFY IT AT AN  
ACCELERATED RATE  
OF PRODUCTION.

THERE'S  
FINALLY ENOUGH  
POWER FOR  
EVERYONE!

YEAH  
RIGHT

EVERYONE  
THAT'S LEFT  
AFTER THE  
EXODUS YOU  
MEAN.

WHAT IS IT  
WITH YOU TODAY,  
GRIMLOCK? YOU'RE  
EVEN MOODIER  
THAN USUAL.

YEAH,  
APART FROM  
THAT

YOU MEAN  
APART FROM  
BEING PAIRED  
WITH YOU ON  
THIS OP?

I DON'T  
LIKE TORAXXIS,  
KID

NOT EVEN  
JUST FLYING OVER  
IT. NOTHING BUT  
NIGHTMARES FOR  
ME HERE.

I LOST MY  
BEST FRIEND DOWN  
IN THOSE CAVERNS  
AND THAT DAMNED  
ENERGERON TURNED ME  
INTO A FRAGGIN'  
MONSTER

YOU LOOK  
DOWN THERE  
AND YOU SEE A  
REFINERY

HOPE

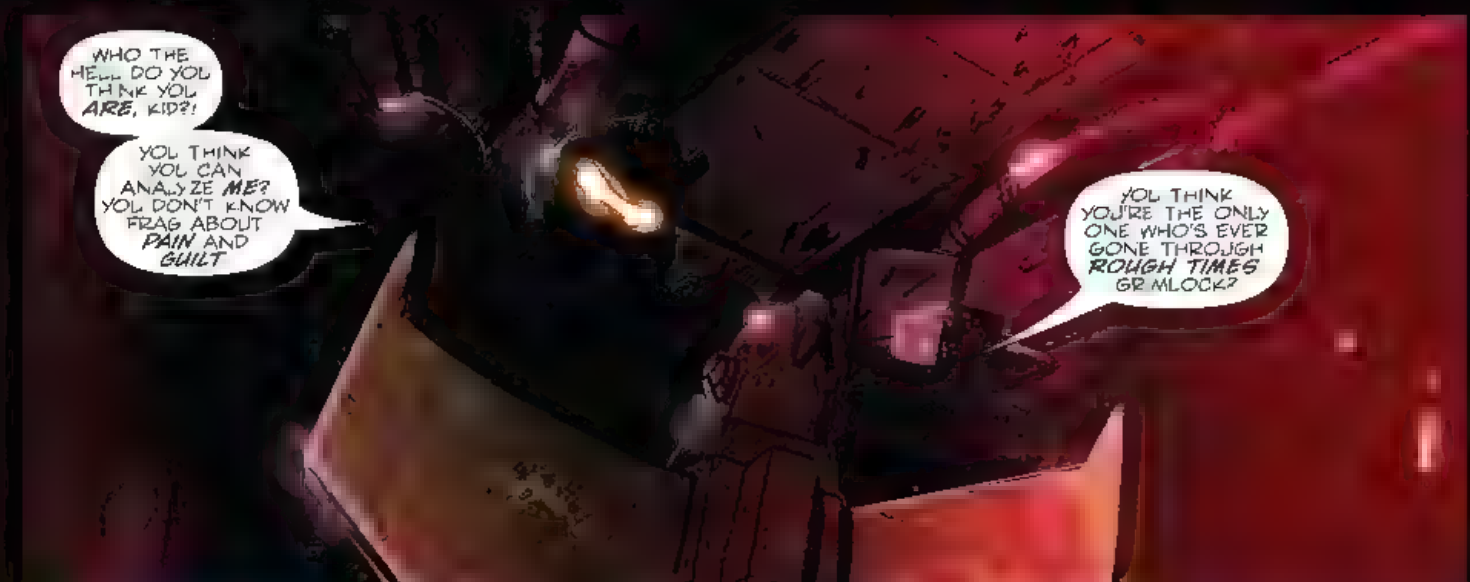
POWER.

I LOOK  
DOWN THERE  
AND SEE  
ONLY HELL

BUT YOU  
DYNOBOTS ARE  
BETTER NOW.  
YOU'VE GOT A  
NEW START!

HOLDING ON TO  
ALL THAT PAIN  
AND GUILT'S JUST  
GONNA BURN YOU  
UP INSIDE





WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, KID?

YOU THINK YOU CAN ANALYZE ME? YOU DON'T KNOW FRAG ABOUT PAIN AND GUILT

YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO'S EVER GONE THROUGH ROUGH TIMES OR MLOCK?



GET OVER YOURSELF ALREADY!

DON'T PUSH ME KID

OR WHAT YOU'LL FIND SOME NEW CANNIBAL ALT-MODE AND BITE MY HEAD OFF?



DON'T NEED AN ALT MODE TO—

SORRY TO INTERRUPT, GENTLEMEN—WE'VE ARRIVED AT HARMONEX...

BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD TAKE A LOOK OUTSIDE THE VIEWPORT



SKY LNX, WHAT ARE YOU—

OH PRIMUS

WHAT?

TRYPTICON



IT'S GONE



AT THAT MOMENT...





**IDW**  
#2

THE

**TRANS**



**METZEN  
DILLE  
RAMONDELLI**

# FORMERS

## PRIMACY





# THE TRANSFORMERS FORMERS PRIMACY

In the early days of the war for Cybertron... Optimus Prime locates the long-lost sentinel, Omega Supreme... while Megatron seeks to reunite the remnants of his Decepticon army that was shattered under Scorponok's failed leadership.

## PRIMACY #2

WRITTEN BY  
**CHRIS MEDELLA**  
& **ELINT OUIT**

ART BY  
**LIVIO RAMONDINI**

LETTERS BY  
**CHRIS MOWRY**

EDITOR:  
**JOHN BARBER**

Special thanks to Hasbro's Clint Chapman, Joe Furino, Heather Hopkins, Jerry Jivoin, Joshua Lamb, Ed Lane, Mark Weber, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

**IDW** Licensed by

[www.IDWPUBLISHING.com](http://www.IDWPUBLISHING.com)

IDW created by Ted Adams, Alex Alvarado, Eric Squires, and Patrick Spillane

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher  
Greg Goldstein, President & COO  
Robbie Robinson, EVP/Art Director  
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief  
Matthew Reiche, CPA, Chief Financial Officer  
Alan Payne, VP of Sales  
Dirk Wood, VP of Marketing  
Lorelei Burkes, VP of Digital Services  
Jeff Webber, VP of Digital Publishing & Business Development

Facebook: [facebook.com/idwpublishing](https://facebook.com/idwpublishing)

Twitter: @idwpublishing

YouTube: [youtube.com/idwpublishing](https://youtube.com/idwpublishing)

Instagram: [instagram.com/idwpublishing](https://instagram.com/idwpublishing)

deviantART: [idwpublishing.deviantart.com](https://deviantart.com/idwpublishing)

Pinterest: [pinterest.com/idwpublishing/idw-staff-faves](https://pinterest.com/idwpublishing/idw-staff-faves)



THE TRANSFORMERS: PRIMACY #2, SEPTEMBER 2014, FIRST PRINTING, HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2014 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Has and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5000 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities in personae living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reproduced without the permission of Has and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.



# MAGMARA NINE.

ALSO KNOWN AS THE CAULDRON

ONCE A WORLD OF AFFLUENCE  
AND SHINING CITIES, IT'S NOW  
LITTLE MORE THAN A PATCHWORK  
OF **BROKEN HIGHWAYS** AND  
**LAWLESS OUTLANDS**

THE PERFECT PLACE  
FOR AN **AMBUSH**

THIS IS  
**STRONGBOX** ON  
EMERGENCY FREQUENCY  
**NINE-SEVEN-NINE!**

CONVOY DO  
YOU READ? I  
GOT SEPARATED  
AND I CAN'T FIND  
YOU GLYS ON MY  
NAV SYSTEM!

I'VE GOT **BANDITS** IN  
PURSUIT! I NEED IMMEDIATE  
**BACKUP** DO YOU READ  
ME, CONVOY?

ANYBODY ?

OH, WE READ  
YA **LOUD** AND  
CLEAR  
**FRIEND**

YEAH, WE  
HEAR YA  
**SQUAWKIN'**,  
ALRIGHT

WHO THE  
HELL'S  
**THIS?**

I THINK YOU  
KNOW THE  
**ANSWER** TO  
THAT...

IT'S JUST  
**YOU** AND **HS**  
ALL ALONE  
OUT HERE.

AND WE'RE  
**REALLY** LOOKING  
FORWARD TO  
MEETING YOU.

OH,  
FRAG.





LOOK, MY CONVOY WAS PAID TO BE OUT HERE. IF THIS IS YOUR TURF, I DIDN'T MEAN TO—

DON'T WORRY, FRIEND—WE'RE JUST AFTER YOUR CARGO. HAND IT OVER AND YOU CAN BE ON YOUR WAY.

THAT'S CRUEL, DRAGSTRIP. YOU KNOW US STUNTCONGS NEVER LEAVE OUR MARKS ALIVE.

STU-STUNTCONGS?

OH, NO. WAIT. WAIT!



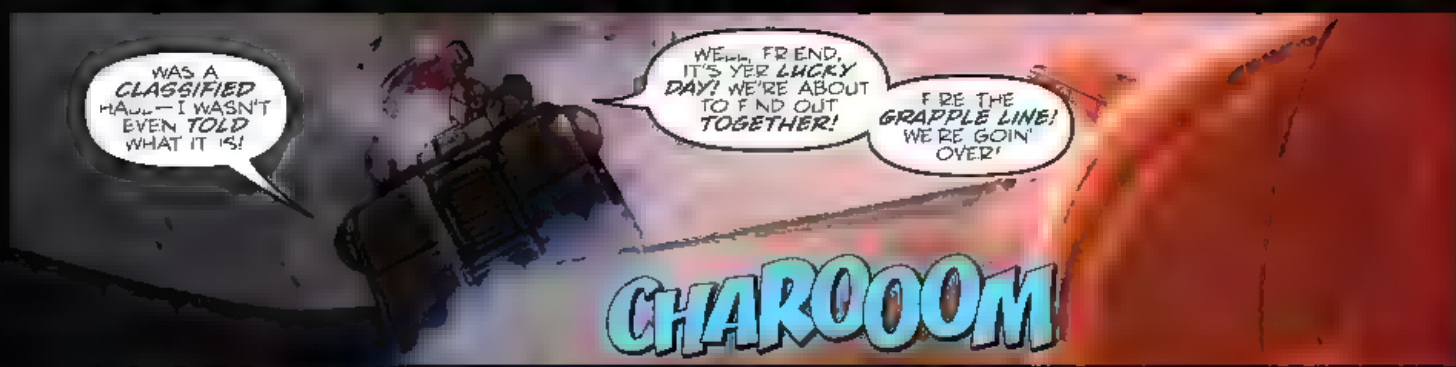
NICE GOING, DEAD END. NOW HE'S GONNA PANIC.

SO MUCH FOR DOING THIS THE EASY WAY.

KEERUNCHH

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS!

I'M NOT CARRYING ANYTHING SPECIAL!

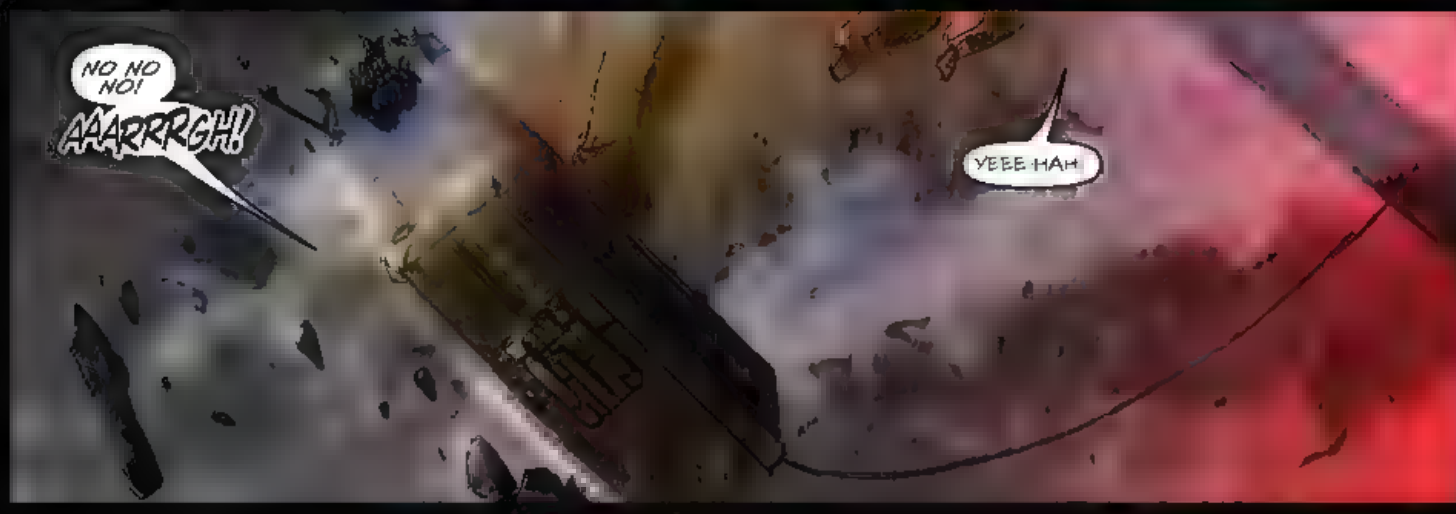


WAS A CLASSIFIED HAUL—I WASN'T EVEN TOLD WHAT IT IS!

WELL, FRIEND, IT'S YER LUCKY DAY! WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT TOGETHER!

FIRE THE GRAPPLE LINE! WE'RE GOIN' OVER!

CHAROOOM



NO NO NO!

AAARRRGH!

YEEE HAH



YOU'RE INSANE, WILDRIDER! YOU CUT IT WAY TOO CLOSE THAT TIME!

THANKS, BREAKDOWN! WAS PERFECT, WASN'T IT?

YEAH, WAS AWESOME.

EVERYONE SHUT UP WHILE I REEL THIS ONE IN



AND WE SEE IF OL SWINDLE'S TID PAD OFF

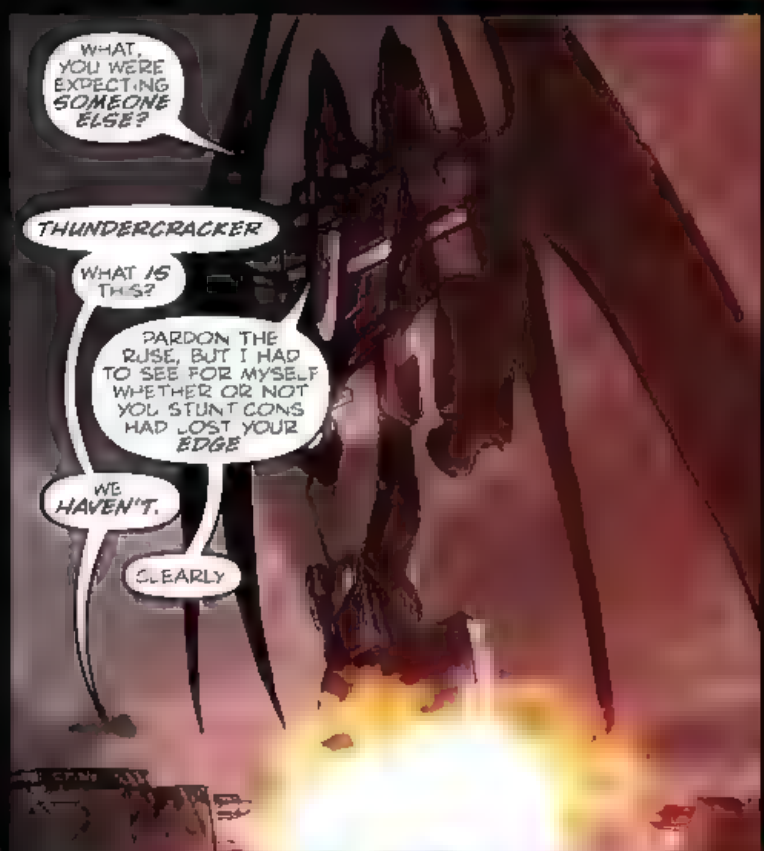
HERE WE GO SHOW ME THE MONEY

I SAID SHUT UP!



NOW, NOW, MOTORMASTER WHY SO TENSE?

WHAT THE ?



WHAT, YOU WERE EXPECTING SOMEONE ELSE?

THUNDERCRACKER

WHAT IS THIS?

PARDON THE RUDE, BUT I HAD TO SEE FOR MYSELF WHETHER OR NOT YOU STUNT CONS HAD LOST YOUR EDGE

WE HAVEN'T.

CLEARLY



WHAT'S T TO YOU ANYWAY? YOUR BOSS, SCORPONOK, DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO DO THAN WASTE EVEN MORE OF OUR TIME?

INTERESTING, YOU HAVEN'T HEARD SCORPONOK'S OUT.

MEGATRON'S BACK.



AND HE'S GOT A HEIST 'N MIND YOU WON'T BELIEVE.

OH, YEAH? THIS OUGHT TO BE GOOD JUST WHAT ARE WE STEALIN' THIS TIME?

CYBERTRON.



## CANIS TOR.

A LUSH, SAVAGE WORLD—TEEMING WITH VAST, COMPLEX ECOSYSTEMS AND BIOLOGICAL SPECIES OF EVERY KIND

AT LEAST IT WAS UNTIL RECENT MONTHS.

...WHEN FIVE STRANGERS ARRIVED IN A STARSHIP

TO HUNT

NOW CANIS TOR IS A LIFELESS GRAVEYARD

IT'S ONLY DENIZENS... PREDATORS

GRRRAAAAGGGH

RRROOOOHHH

GIVE IT UP, RAMPAGE! YOU DON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO BEAT ME!

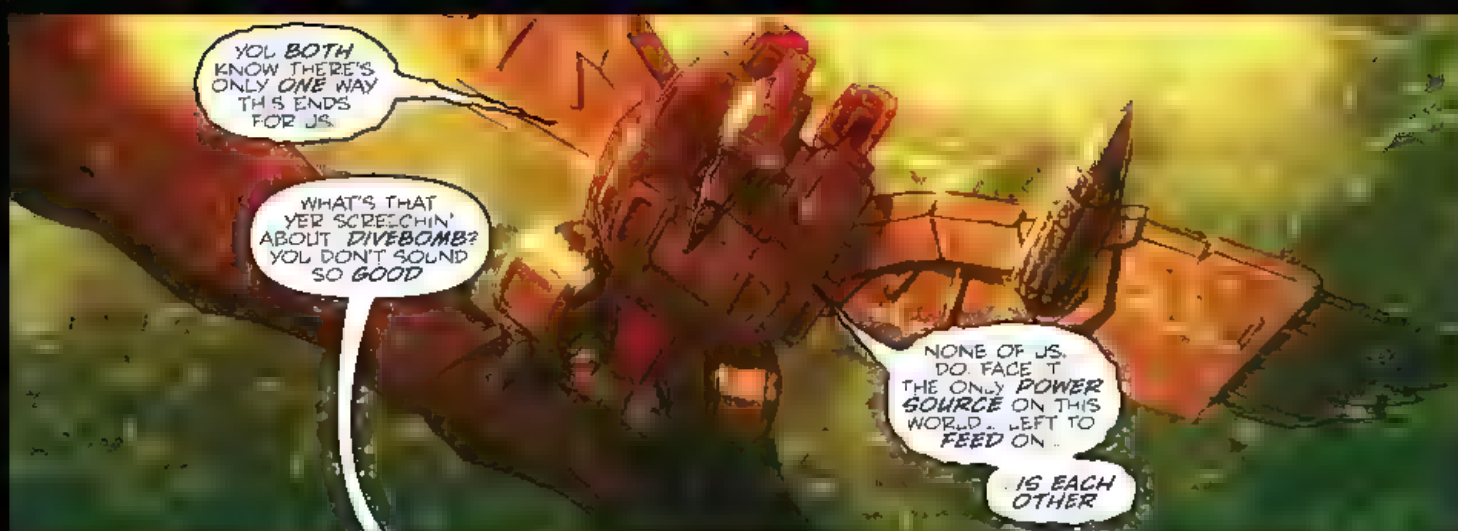
AIN'T TRYIN' TO WIN, RAZORCLAW I JUST WANT TO MAKE YOU BLEED

YOU LED US TO THIS! TRAPPED HERE ON THIS DEAD WORLD WITH NOTHING LEFT TO FEED ON! THIS IS YOUR LEADERSHIP?!

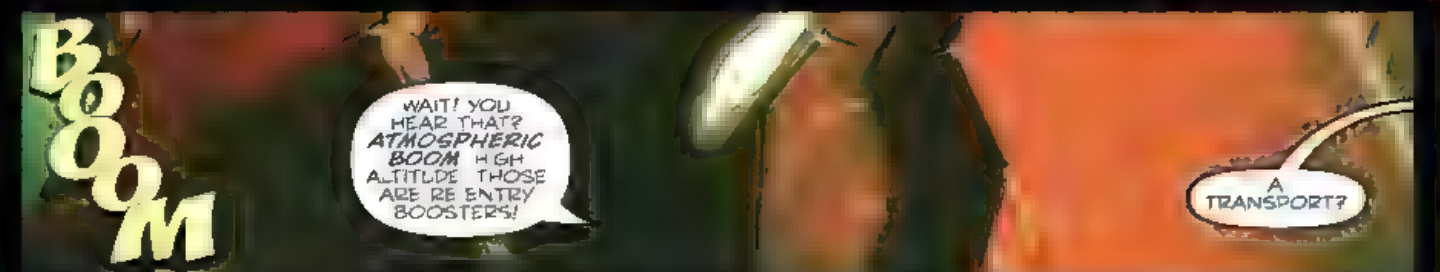
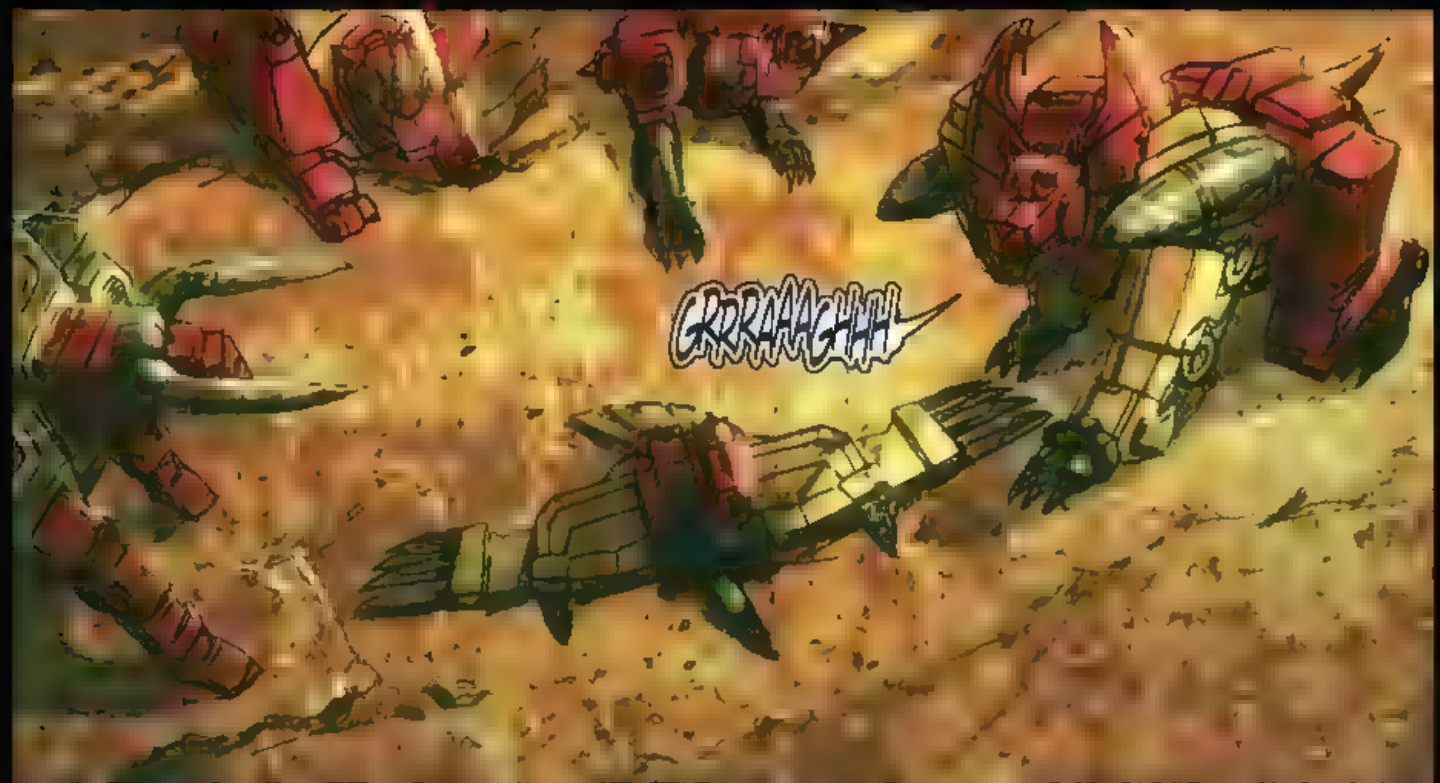
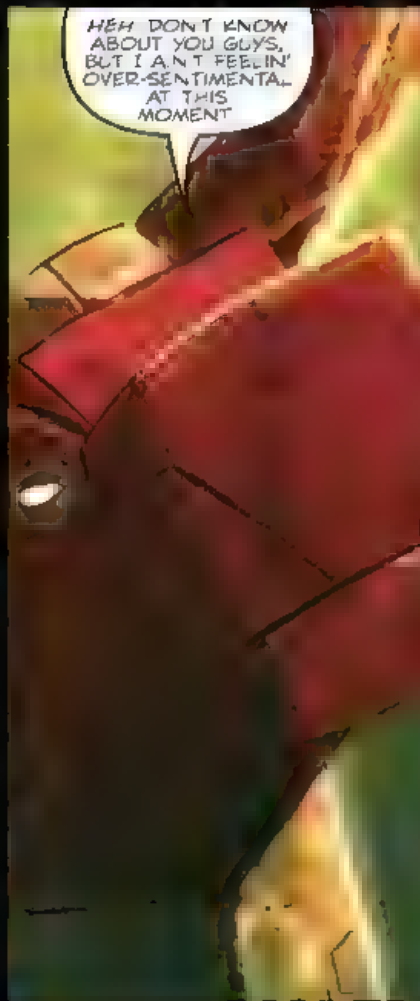
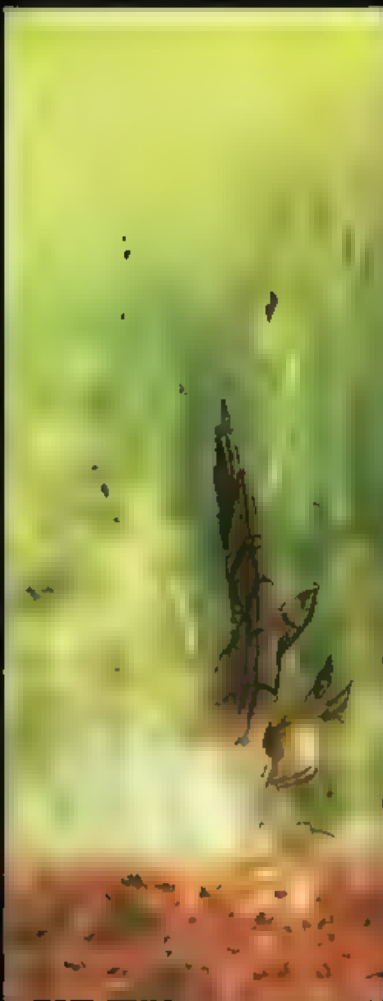
IT WASN'T DEAD WHEN I BROUGHT US HERE! YOU INSATIABLE FOOLS HUNTED THIS WORLD TO THE POINT OF EXTINCTION AND RUINED ANY CHANCE WE HAD OF FINDING A TRANSPORT!

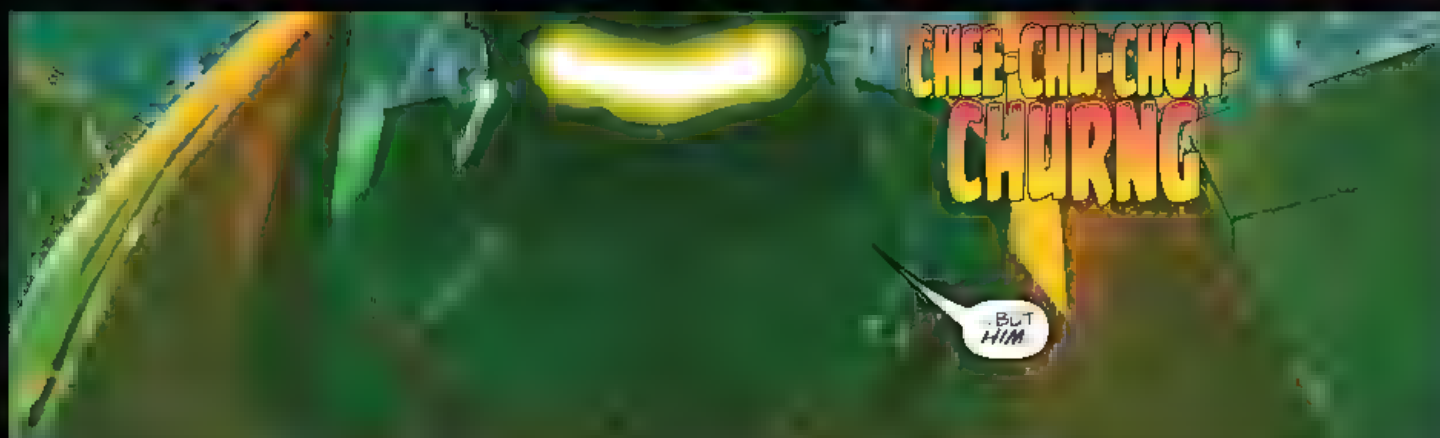
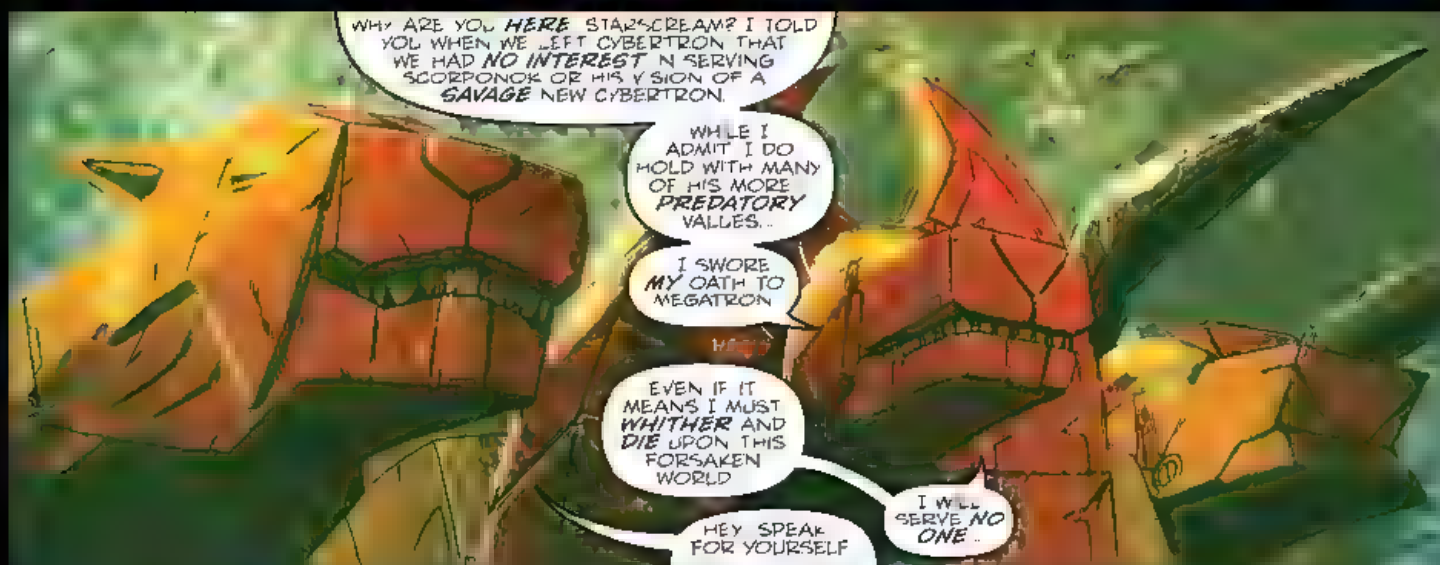
IT SHOULD BE MY FANGS AT YOUR THROAT!

GGRRRAAGH!











THEN I WILL  
PLEASE YOU TO  
HEAR THAT HE HAS  
RETURNED

YOUR  
MASTER CALLS,  
RAZORCLAW THE  
HUNT BEGINS  
ANEW

ARE YOU IN?  
OR ARE YOU  
OUT?



# IAEON. METROPLEX COMMAND CENTER.



AFTER SO LONG  
OMEGA SUPREME WE  
THOUGHT H.M. LOST  
FOREVER.

I CAN  
SCARCELY  
BELIEVE HE'S  
RETURNED  
TO US.



HE'S REAL  
ENOUGH. **TRION**  
BUT HE REMAINS  
SO DISTANT  
BURDENED.

HE REFUSES TO  
LEAVE HIS POST  
WATCHING OVER MY  
QUARTERS. I HAD  
HOPED THAT BRINGING  
HIM BACK HERE  
WOULD

WOULD WHAT?  
HELP HIM **ENGAGE**  
WITH **OTHERS** OF  
HIS KIND? HELP HIM  
BECOME A **HEROIC**  
**AUTOBOT**?

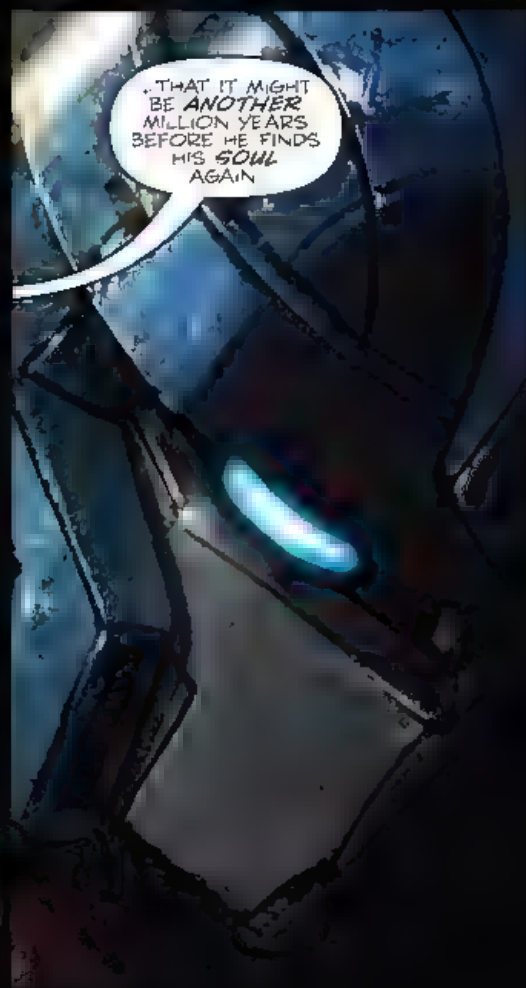
FACE IT FOR  
THE TIME BEING,  
HIS **IDENTITY** LIES  
ONLY IN HIS  
**CHOSEN**  
**FUNCTION**



HE STOOD  
WATCH FOR A  
MILLION YEARS.  
**OPTIMUS—**

—WAITING FOR A  
SIGN THAT WOULD  
**NEVER COME** HE'LL  
HAVE TO ACCUMULATE  
TO THIS NEW WORLD  
IN HIS OWN TIME

AND  
YOU MUST  
ACCEPT



..THAT IT MIGHT  
BE **ANOTHER**  
MILLION YEARS  
BEFORE HE FINDS  
HIS **SOUL**  
AGAIN



**THE PRESIDIUM: FORMER GARRISON  
WORLD OF NOMINUS PRIME.**

THIS'LL BE A  
**GOOD SCORE**  
HIGH-YIELD DEMOLITIONS  
AND **HEAVY ORDINANCE**.  
NOMINUS THOUGHT THESE  
WEAPON STORES WERE  
TOO DANGEROUS TO  
KEEP **ON-WORLD**

I DON'T  
**CARE** WHY IT'S  
HERE, **SWINDLE!**  
I JUST WANT TO  
**GET IT AND  
GET OUT**

THINK OF  
IT, **ONSLAUGHT!**—  
WE'LL SCORE  
ENOUGH FIREPOWER  
HERE TO OVERTHROW A  
SMALL **PLANETARY  
DICTATORSHIP**  
BY THE END OF  
THE DAY!

I'M THINKING  
WE'VE GOT **THIRTY  
MINUTES** BEFORE THE  
AUTO-DEFENSES CYCLE  
JP—AND WE SHOULD  
BE **LONG GONE**  
BY THEN

WE PAID A HIGH PRICE  
FOR **NOMINUS'** OLD  
ACCESS CODES. TIME  
TO SEE IF THEY WERE  
WORTH IT. OPEN  
IT JP. **BLAST  
OFF.**

SOMETHIN'S  
**WRONG** HERE, BOSS.  
THE **PASSCODES**  
AREN'T WORKING

YOU  
PLUGG N  
EM IN  
RIGHT?

**OF COURSE  
I AM!** THE  
SYSTEMS JUST  
LOCKED

SWINDLE...  
TH'S WAS  
**YOUR NTEL.**  
**YOUR OP**

THERE  
ANYTHING  
YOU WANT TO  
**TELL US**

BEFORE I  
BLOW A **HOLE**  
THROUGH YOUR  
**TEENY-TINY  
BRAIN-PAN?**

LOOK,  
BOSS— I AIN'T  
ME! AIN'T MY  
FAULT, T—

SECURITY  
OVERRIDE  
ACCEPTED  
BLAST DOORS  
OPENING

GREETINGS,  
**COMBATIGONS!**  
I'M PLEASED TO  
SEE YOU'RE ALL  
AS **PUNCTUAL**  
AS EVER

# KEEEESH

NO NEED TO  
BLAME POOR SWINDLE  
WE **ALLOWED** THE CODES  
TO FALL INTO HIS HANDS.  
HE DIDN'T KNOW WE WERE  
BEHIND THIS OP

WE WANT  
THE WEAPONS,  
**STARSCREAM** GOT  
NO QUARREL WITH  
**YOU**—UNLESS YOU'RE  
FOOL ENOUGH TO TRY  
TO **MUSCLE** IN ON  
OUR SCORE

I THINK YOU  
**MISUNDERSTAND**  
ONSLAUGHT. IT'S  
TAKEN US A WHILE TO  
**CATCH UP** WITH  
YOU AND YOUR  
CREW...

REST ASSURED,  
THE **ONLY**  
WEAPONS WE'RE  
INTERESTED IN  
OBTAINING ARE  
**YOU**

YOU... WENT TO ALL THIS  
TROUBLE BECAUSE  
YOU WANT US FOR  
A **JOB?**

THAT IS  
CORRECT

THERE'S A  
**WAR** COMING. A  
RECKONING SO BIG  
AND SO DESTRUCTIVE,  
IT **HAS** TO HAVE YOU  
ON THE FRONT LINES

A  
**RECKONING.**  
HUH?  
HOW MUCH'S IT  
PAY?

IF YOU'LL **ALSO**  
**CLIMB UP** THIS  
RAMP AND BOARD  
**ASTROTRAIN**, WE  
CAN DISCUSS YOUR  
PAYMENT EN  
ROUTE

EN  
ROUTE TO  
**WHERE,**  
EXACTLY?

**HOME**  
WHERE ELSE?



DEEP SPACE. TRYPTICON.

SOUNDWAVE—  
HAVE THE  
SEEKERS  
RETURNED?

ARE MY  
FORCES  
ASSEMBLED?

NEARLY LORD  
MEGATRON  
EVERYTHING IS  
PROCEEDING AS  
PLANNED

ONLY ONE  
WORLD  
REMAINS

I HEAR  
QUESTIONING  
IN YOUR VOICE,  
SOUNDWAVE.

SPEAK YOUR  
FEAR

THIS WORLD.  
IT IS DEATH  
MADNESS.

ARE YOU  
CERTAIN, WE—

YOU HAVE ALWAYS  
SERVED ME FAITHFULLY  
SOUNDWAVE YOU ARE THE  
MOST LOYAL OF ALL  
MY SOLDIERS

BUT YOU  
QUESTION MY  
JUDGMENT AT  
YOUR PERIL

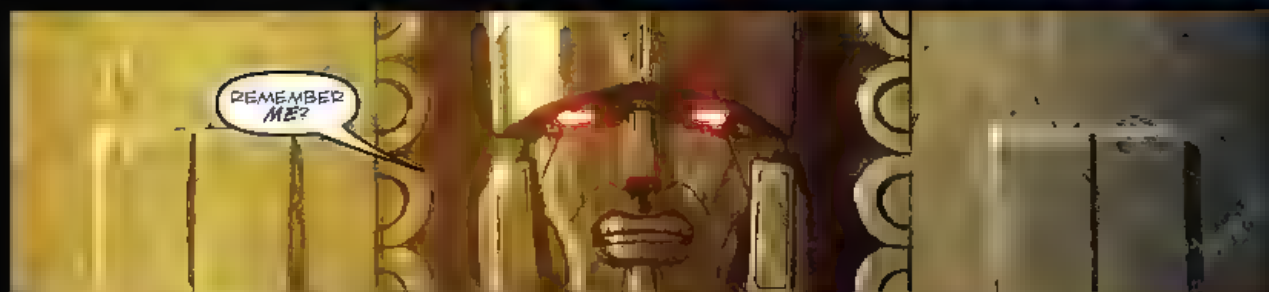
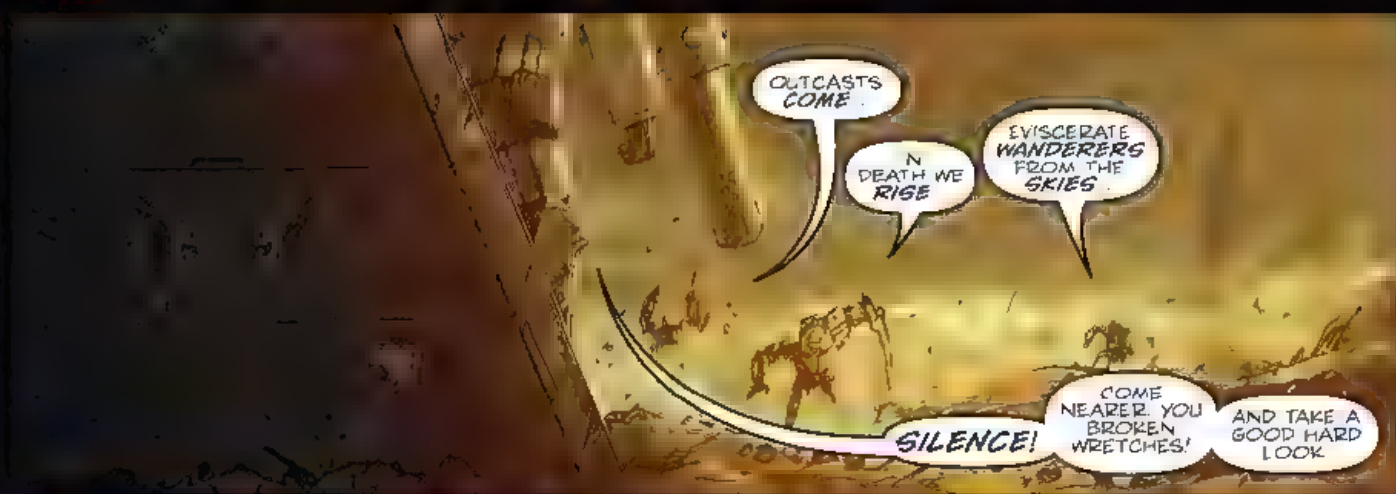
I AM NOT  
THE MEGATRON  
YOU KNEW

AND I  
WILL NOT  
BE DENIED

NOW  
TAKE JS  
DOWN.

AS YOU  
WILL, LORD  
MEGATRON.

THE DEATH-WORLD OF JUNKION.





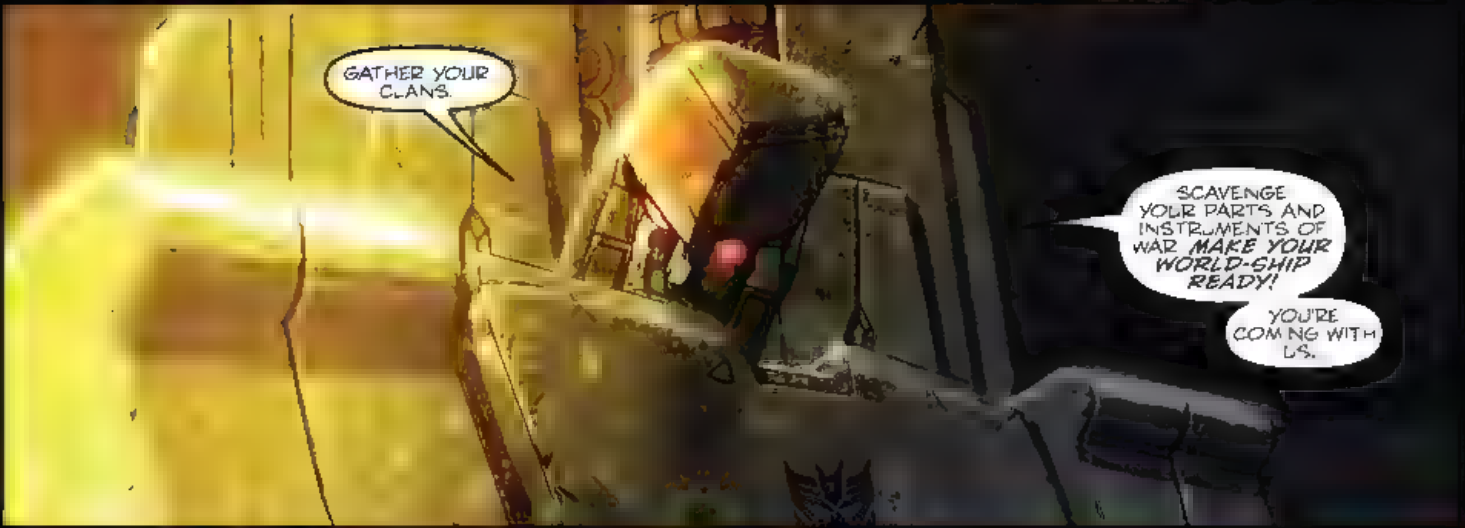


PRECISELY

NOW

KNEEL  
BEFORE YOUR  
MASTER

KNEEL BEFORE  
MEGATRON!



GATHER YOUR  
CLANS.

SCAVENGE  
YOUR PARTS AND  
INSTRUMENTS OF  
WAR. MAKE YOUR  
WORLD-SHIP  
READY!

YOU'RE  
COMING WITH  
US.



AND  
LEAVING THE  
GHOSTS OF  
THIS HELL  
BEHIND

**CYBERTRON. METROPLEX  
COMMAND CENTER. LATER.**

PRIME, WE  
HAVE AN  
EMERGENCY!

LONG-RANGE  
SCANS SHOW  
SOMETHING  
HEADING OUR WAY  
SOMETHING BIG.

TRANSPORTS,  
BUMBLEBEE?  
OUR PEOPLE  
COMING HOME?

UNLIKELY,  
SIR. THEY'RE  
RUNNING DARK—NOT  
RESPONDING TO HAILS.  
HOLDING A STRAIGHT  
LINE TRAJECTORY  
THROUGH OUR ORBITAL  
DEFENSE NETS.

LOOK AT THAT  
MASSIVE ENERGY  
SIGNATURE! IT'S  
GOT TO BE—

TRYPTICON 1  
SEEMS HE'S FOUND  
HIS WAY HOME.  
BULKHEAD, THIS HAS  
MEGATRON WRITTEN  
ALL OVER IT.

WHY DON'T WE  
JUST SHOOT IT  
DOWN?

THAT  
WOULD BE  
CATASTROPHIC,  
HOT ROD.

DETONATING  
SOMETHING THAT  
BIG IN LOW ORBIT  
RISKS RAINING DEBRIS  
ACROSS A THIRD OF  
THE PLANET.

NO DOUBT  
AN ASSESSMENT  
MEGATRON'S  
COUNTING ON.

THE  
QUESTION IS,  
WHAT IS HE  
PLANNING?  
WHAT'S HIS  
TARGET?

NO QUESTION  
ABOUT IT...

KNOWING HIM,  
GRIMLOCK—HE'LL  
DROP THAT MONSTER  
RIGHT ON TOP  
OF US.



ABOVE

TRYPT CON  
IT'S TIME

GIVE MY  
REGARDS TO  
METROPLEX.

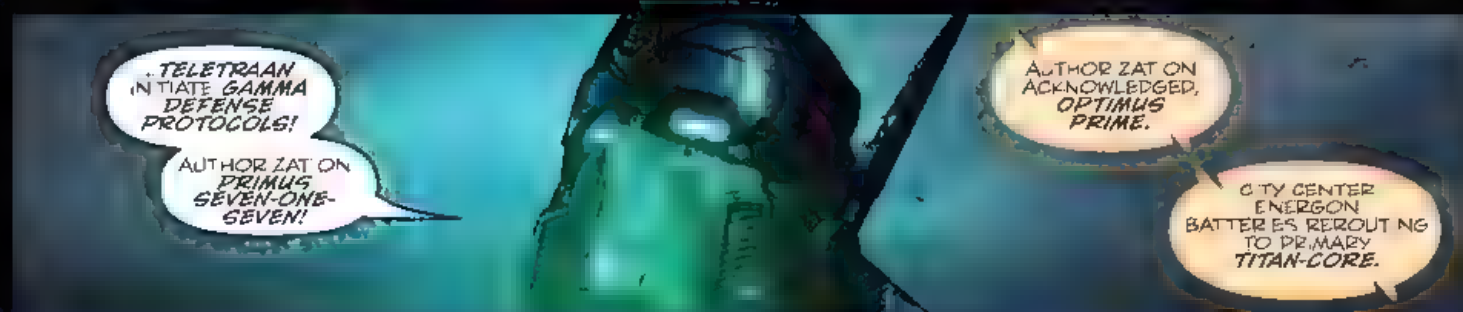
WITH  
PLEASURE,  
LORD  
MEGATRON



THAT  
MONSTER'S  
DROPPING LIKE  
A STONE

UNLESS WE  
SOMEHOW  
SLOW IT DOWN,  
ITS IMPACT WILL  
LEVEL IACON AND  
EVERY TORUS-  
STATE  
SURROUNDING!

THERE'S  
NO TIME  
LEFT,  
THEN



TELETRAAN  
INITIATE GAMMA  
DEFENSE  
PROTOCOLS!

AUTHOR ZAT ON  
PRIMUS  
SEVEN-ONE-  
SEVEN!

AUTHOR ZAT ON  
ACKNOWLEDGED,  
OPTIMUS  
PRIME.

CITY CENTER  
ENERGON  
BATTERIES REROUTING  
TO PRIMARY  
TITAN-CORE.



AUTOBOTS,  
THIS IS  
OPTIMUS  
PRIME!

ABANDON THE  
FACILITY AND EVACUATE  
TO ADJACENT BLAST  
BUNKERS!



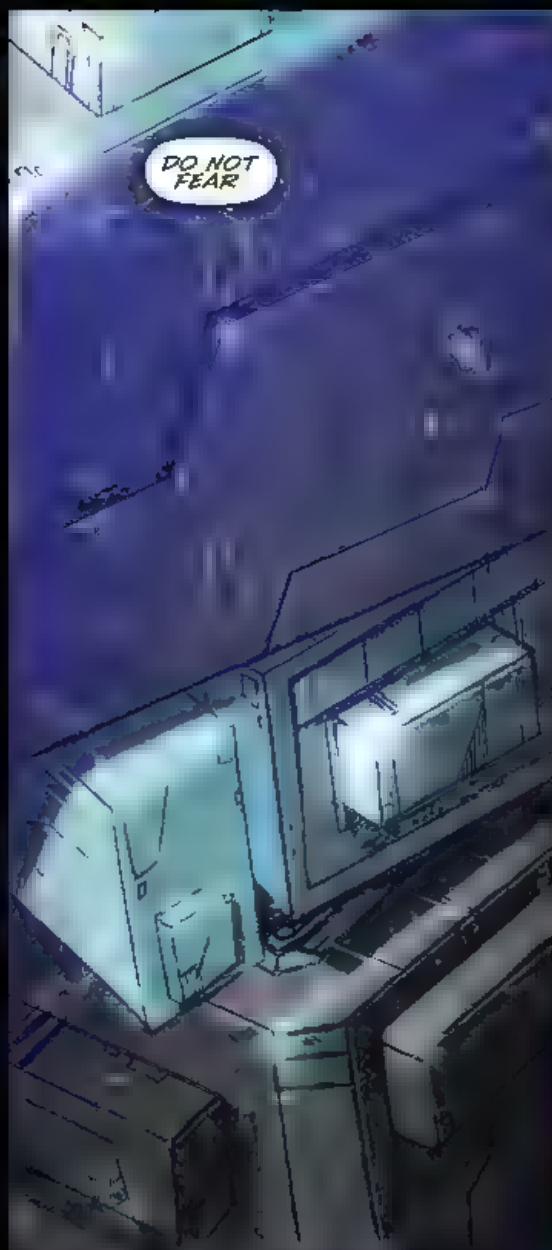
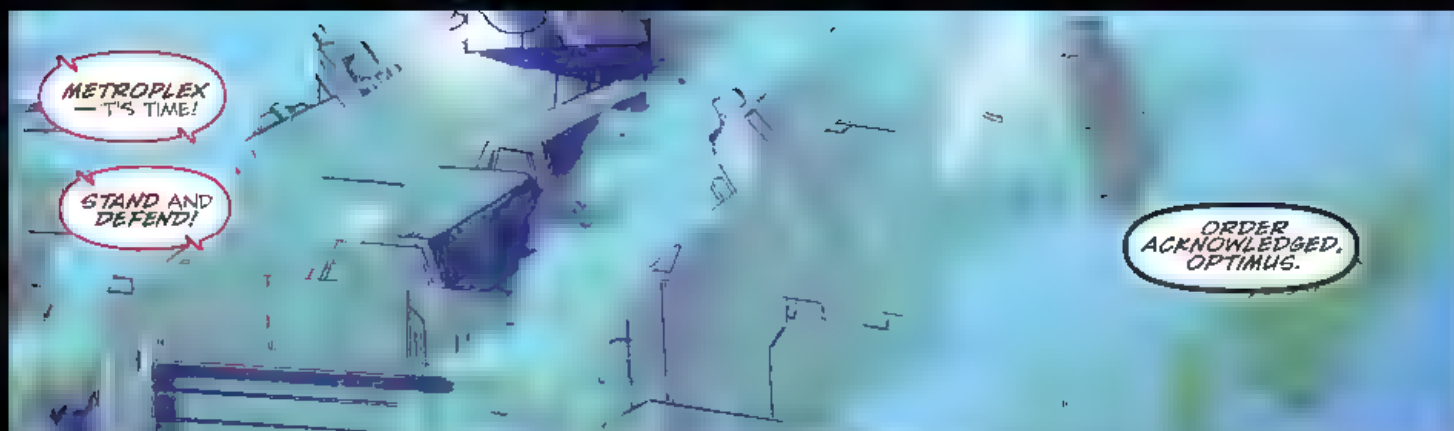
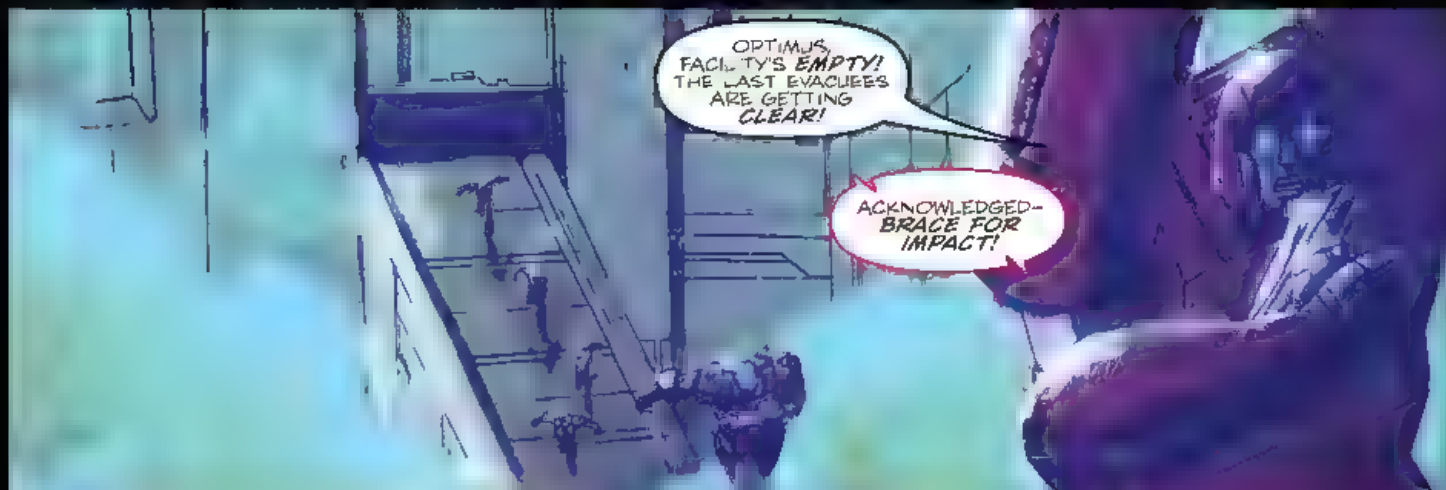
WE NEED YOUR  
STRENGTH  
MIGHTY ONE



NOW MORE THAN EVER.

WAAAR-  
CHEEEENG



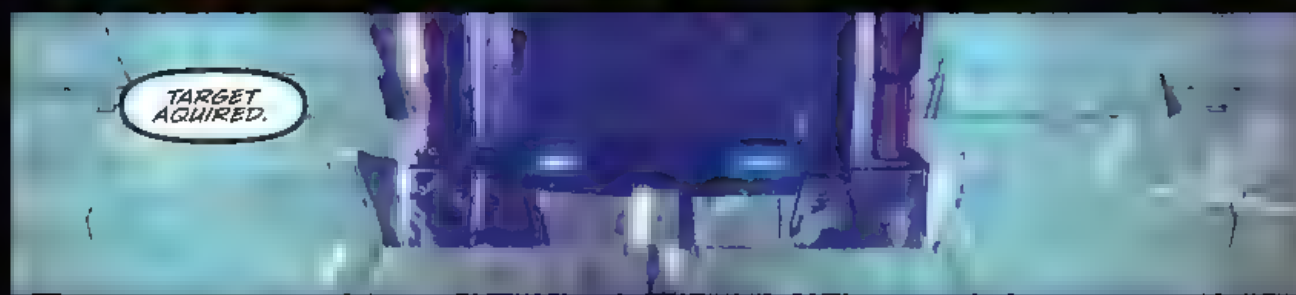




DO YOU THINK  
METROPLEX CAN  
HANDLE THIS,  
SID?

YEAH.

WE'D BETTER  
HOPE SO  
BUMBLEBEE.  
F NOT



TARGET  
ACQUIRED.



DESCENDING  
AT MAXIMUM  
VELOCITY.

PROJECTED  
CATASTROPHIC  
IMPACT...



...IMMINENT.







IT'S GOOD TO  
SEE YOU AGAIN,  
OLD TITAN

IT'S BEEN  
FAR...

..FAR TOO  
LONG.

**TO BE CONTINUED**



**IDW**  
#3

THE

**TRANS**



**FORMERS**

**PRIMACY**

**METZEN  
DILLE  
RAMONDELLI**



In the early days of the war for Cybertron, Megatron recruits the remnants of his Decepticon army and strikes against Optimus Prime's Autobot forces—and leading the charge is the mammoth Decepticon Trypticon buffing the Autobot Titan Metroplex!

# THE TRANSFORMERS PRIMACY

## PRIMACY #3

WRITTEN BY  
**CHRIS METZEN**  
& **CLINT DILLI**

ART BY  
**DAVID RAMONDINI**

LETTERS BY  
**CHRIS MOWRIS**

EDITOR  
**JOHN BARBER**



Special thanks to Hasbro's Clint Chapman, Joe Porfaro, Heather Hopkins, Jerry Jivola, Joshua Lamb, Ed Lane, Mark Weber, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

**IDW** Licensed by 

[www.IDWPUBLISHING.com](http://www.IDWPUBLISHING.com)  
IDW founded by Ted Adams, Max Garner, Kate Oprea, and Robbie Delana

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher  
Greg Goldstein, President & COO  
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist  
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief  
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer  
Alan Payne, VP of Sales  
Dik Wood, VP of Marketing  
Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services  
Jeff Webber, VP of Digital Publishing & Business Development

Facebook: [facebook.com/idwpublishing](https://facebook.com/idwpublishing)  
Twitter: @idwpublishing  
YouTube: [youtube.com/idwpublishing](https://youtube.com/idwpublishing)  
Instagram: [instagram.com/idwpublishing](https://instagram.com/idwpublishing)  
deviantART: [idwpublishing.deviantart.com](https://deviantart.com/idwpublishing)  
Pinterest: [pinterest.com/idwpublishing/idw-staff-faves](https://pinterest.com/idwpublishing/idw-staff-faves)



THE TRANSFORMERS: PRIMACY #3, OCTOBER 2014, FIRST PRINTING. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2014 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5000 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.



IAEON. CITY CENTER.

SWAAAAAHHHHH

GIANTS

COLOSSAL DEMIGODS OF STEEL AND RAGE THE THUNDERING SHOCKWAVES FROM THEIR BLOWS ARE FELT EVEN IN THE MOST DISTANT TOWNSHIPS

THEIR MELEE AS HORRIFIC AS IT IS DEVASTATING.

AND IT WAS ALL JUST BEGINNING.



I REMEMBER  
YOU, MONSTER. THE  
BEAST OF PERFECT  
DARKNESS...

I'LL SEAL YOU  
BACK BENEATH  
THE WORLD WHERE  
YOU BELONG.

YOU CAN TRY,  
OLD TITAN - BUT  
THE TERRIBLE VIOLENCE  
THAT'S BEEN SET IN  
MOTION CANNOT BE  
STOPPED - NOT EVEN  
BY YOU

IF ALL YOU HAVE  
FOR ME IS CRYPTIC  
RIDDLES, THEN YOU'D  
BEST SAVE YOUR  
BREATH.



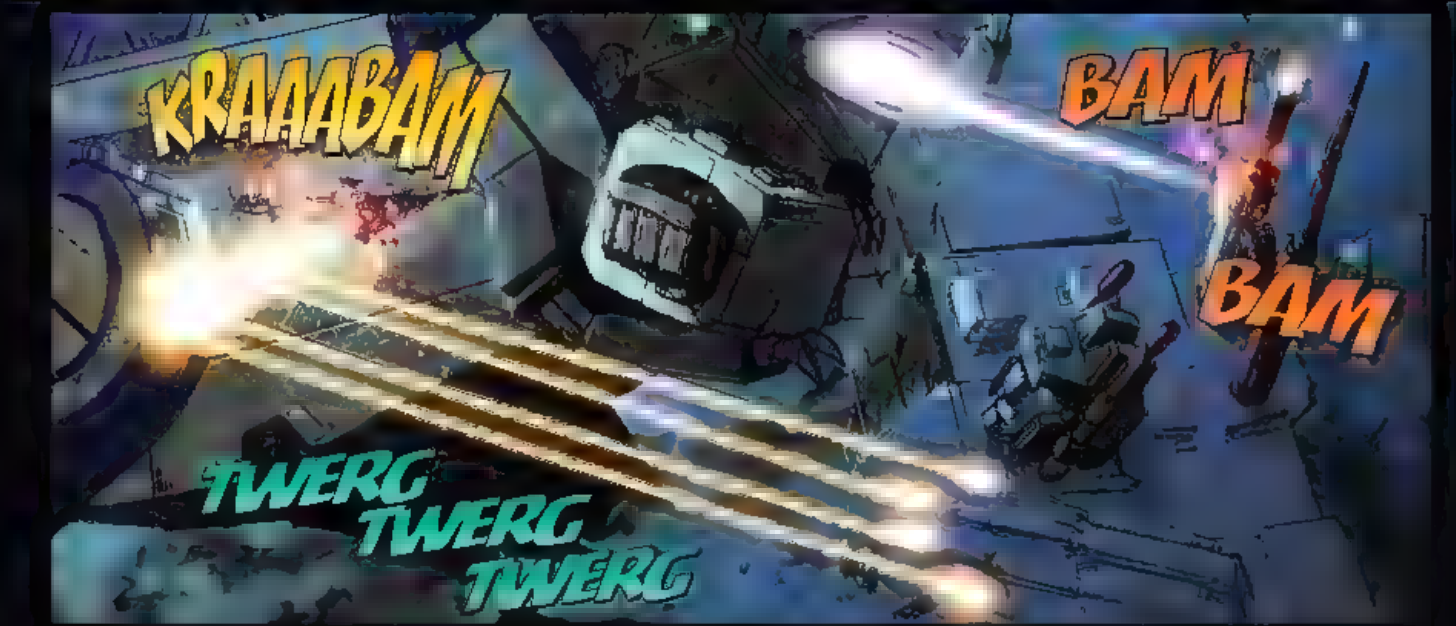
THRAAAWWWWNE

LET ME SPEAK  
IN A LANGUAGE  
YOU'LL BETTER  
UNDERSTAND



BE, EVE ME, I  
UNDERSTAND  
COMPLETELY.

BOOM  
BOOM  
BOOM



KRAAABAM

BAM

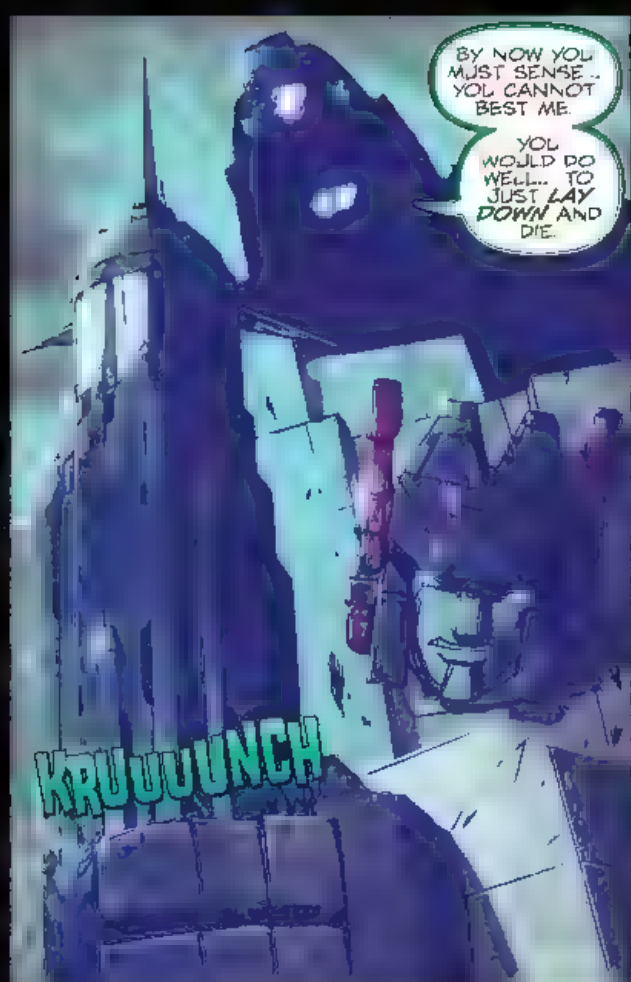
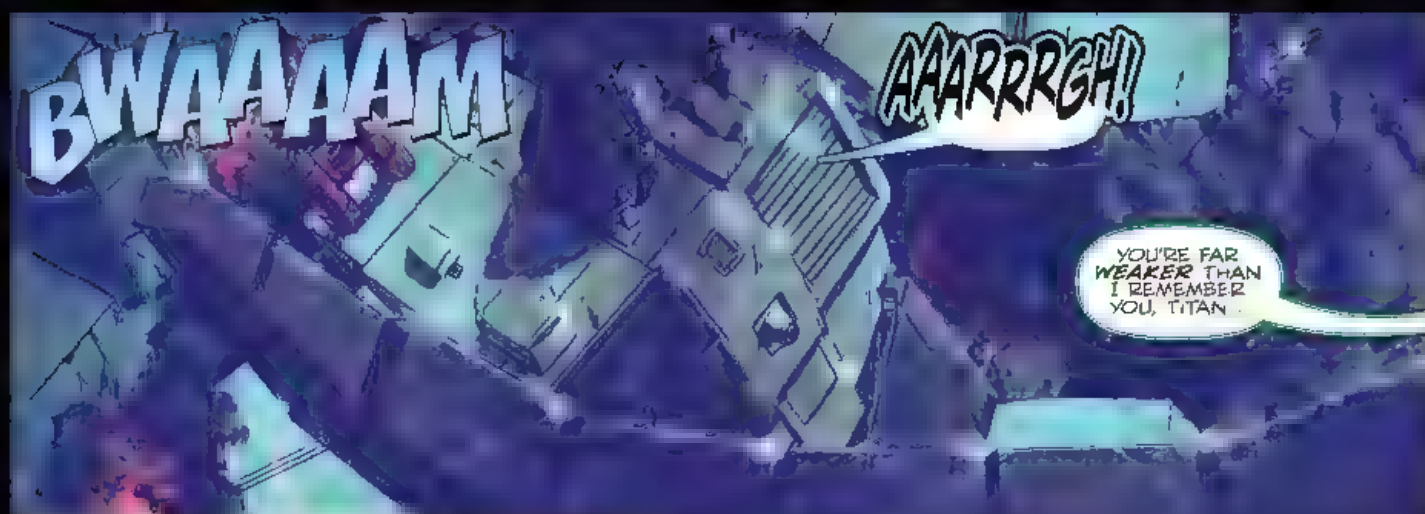
BAM

TWERC  
TWERC  
TWERC

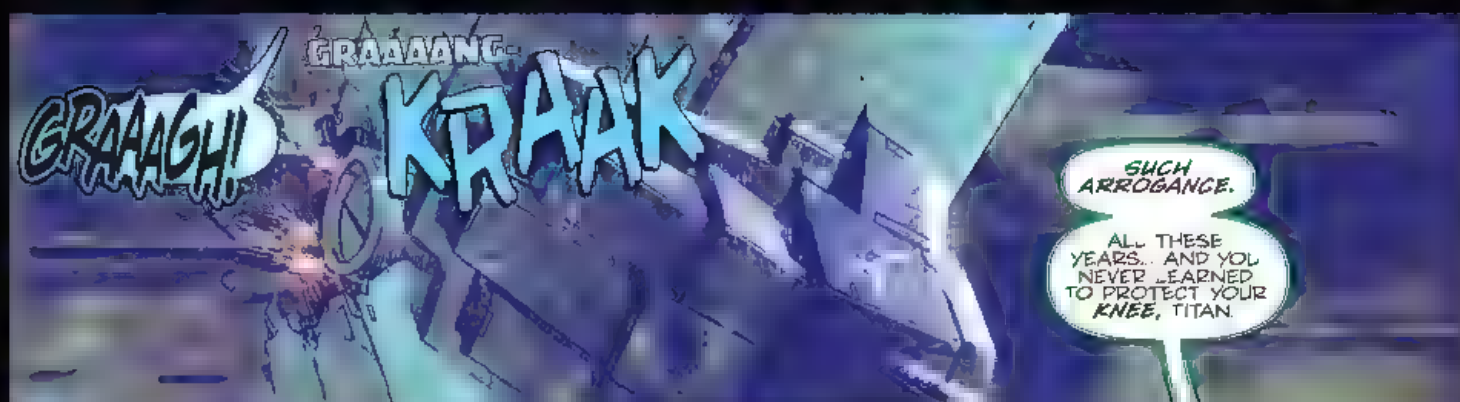


BELOW:



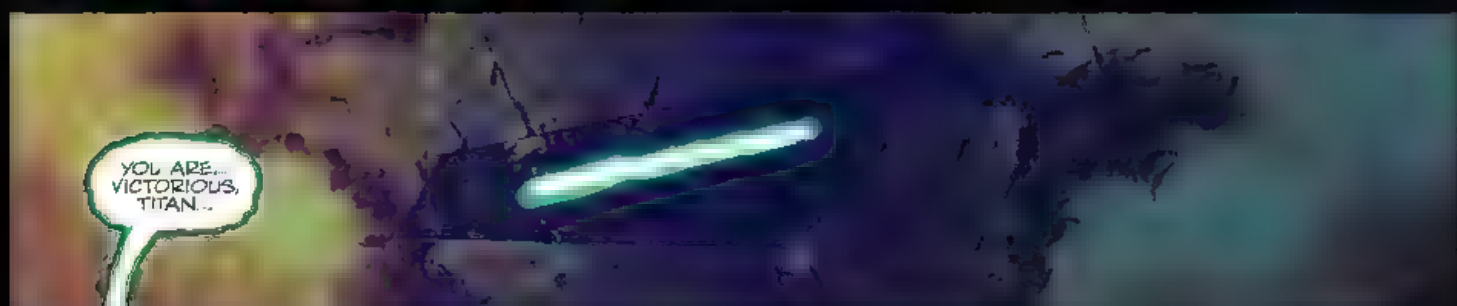
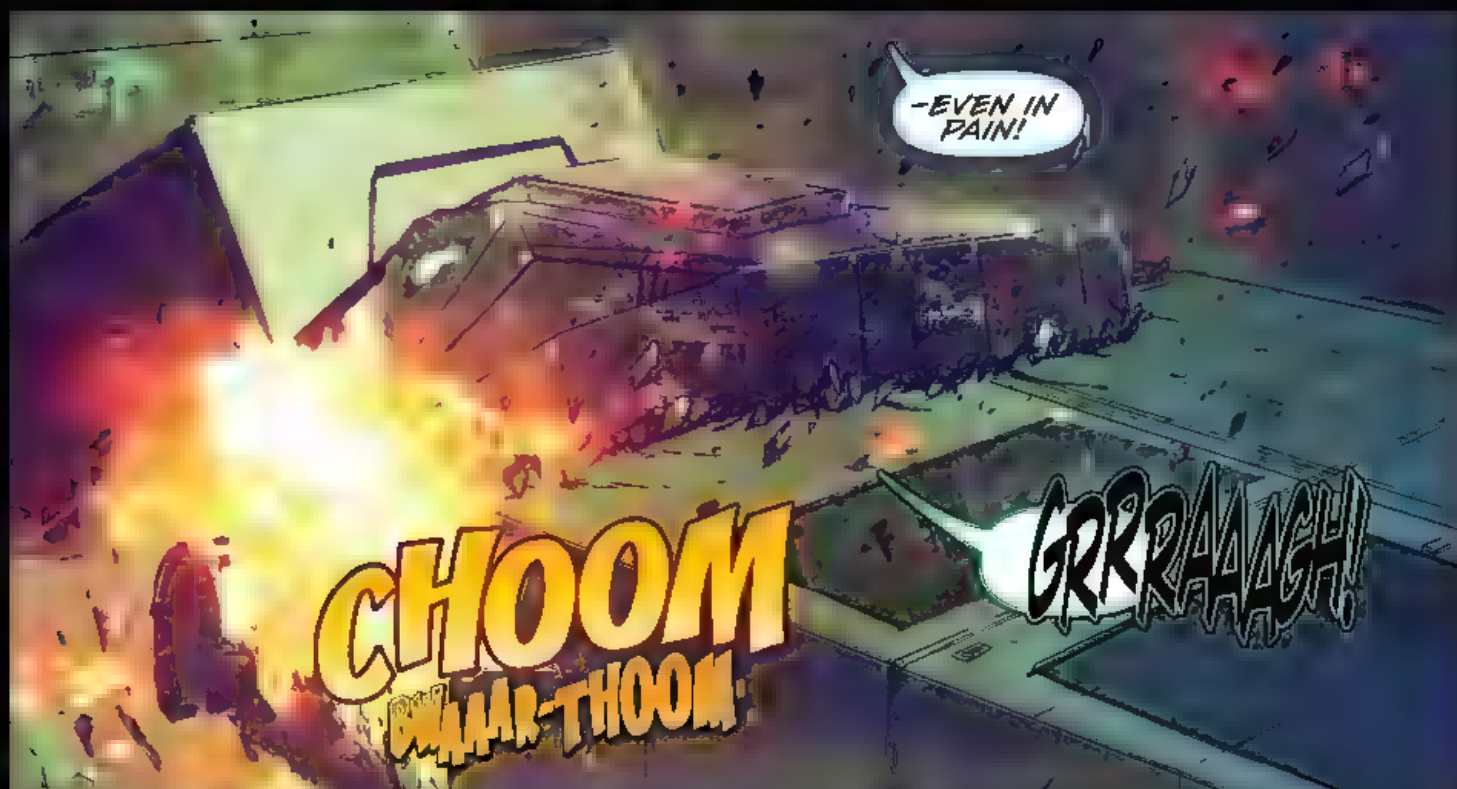


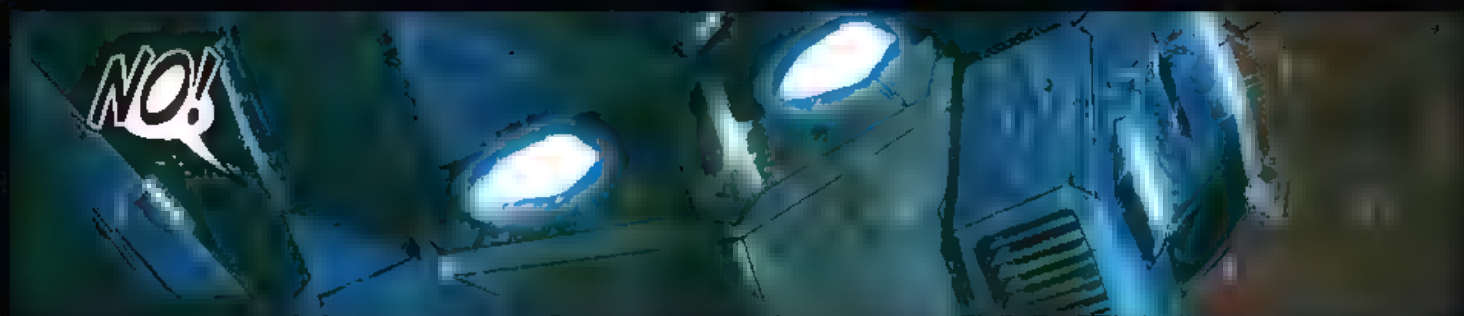
















**MOMENTS LATER, WITHIN THE JUNKION SHIP.**

TRYPTICON'DD  
WELL NOW THE  
STAGE IS SET. THERE  
IS NOTHING TO STOP  
JS NOW.

YOUR PRIORITY  
MOTORMASTER.. IS  
TO KILL EVERYTHING  
THAT MOVES

DECEPTICONS,  
READY YOURSELVES  
FOR BATTLE. GIVE  
NO QUARTER

A QUESTION,  
LORD MEGATRON.  
WHEN WE HIT THE  
GROUND, WHAT ARE  
OUR TARGET  
PRIORITIES?

**IACON, AUTOBOT COMMAND BUNKER.**

WHAT IN  
PRIME'S NAME  
IS THAT  
THING?

A SHIP  
OF SOME KIND,  
WITH ALL THE  
INTERFERENCE WE  
COULDN'T TRACK  
ITS DESCENT

WHAT'S THE  
STATUS ON  
METROPLEX?

HE'S OFF-LINE  
PRIME. I'M NOT  
GETTING ANY  
READINGS FROM H.M.  
AT ALL. T. DOESN'T  
LOOK GOOD.

AT LEAST HE  
TOOK CARE OF  
TRYPTICON F THE  
DECEPT CONS ATTACK  
WITH CONVENTIONAL  
INFANTRY. WE SHOULD  
HAVE THE STRENGTH  
OF NUMBERS TO  
REPEL THEM

PERHAPS.  
MEGATRON'S MADE  
ALL THE MOVES SO  
FAR, BUT I DOUBT HE'D  
TRY TO TAKE THE  
FIELD IF HE WAS  
OUTNUMBERED


ALL THE  
PIECES ARE  
SET. THE  
MOMENT IS  
NOW.

LET IACON  
BURN.

WHATEVER  
UNFOLDS...

WE MUST  
PROTECT THE  
CITY AT ALL  
COSTS!






READY  
YOURSELVES. AND  
ORDER ALL FAST  
RESPONSE TEAMS  
INTO POSITION.

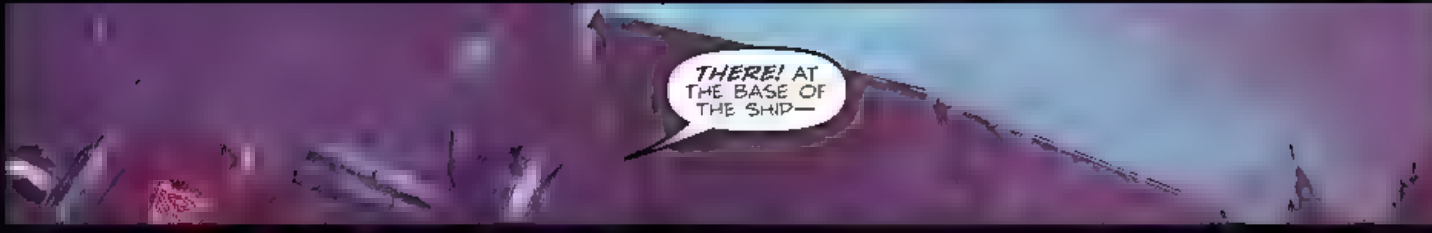
THIS MAY BE  
THE FIGHT OF  
OUR LIVES!

WHATEVER  
WE MAY FACE  
IS OUT  
THERE...



REMEMBER  
WHO YOU ARE,  
AUTOBOTS!

REMEMBER  
WHAT YOU  
FIGHT FOR!



THERE! AT  
THE BASE OF  
THE SHIP—




— IT'S  
OPENING!

BRACE FOR  
ATTACK!

A PERFECT  
WORLD...

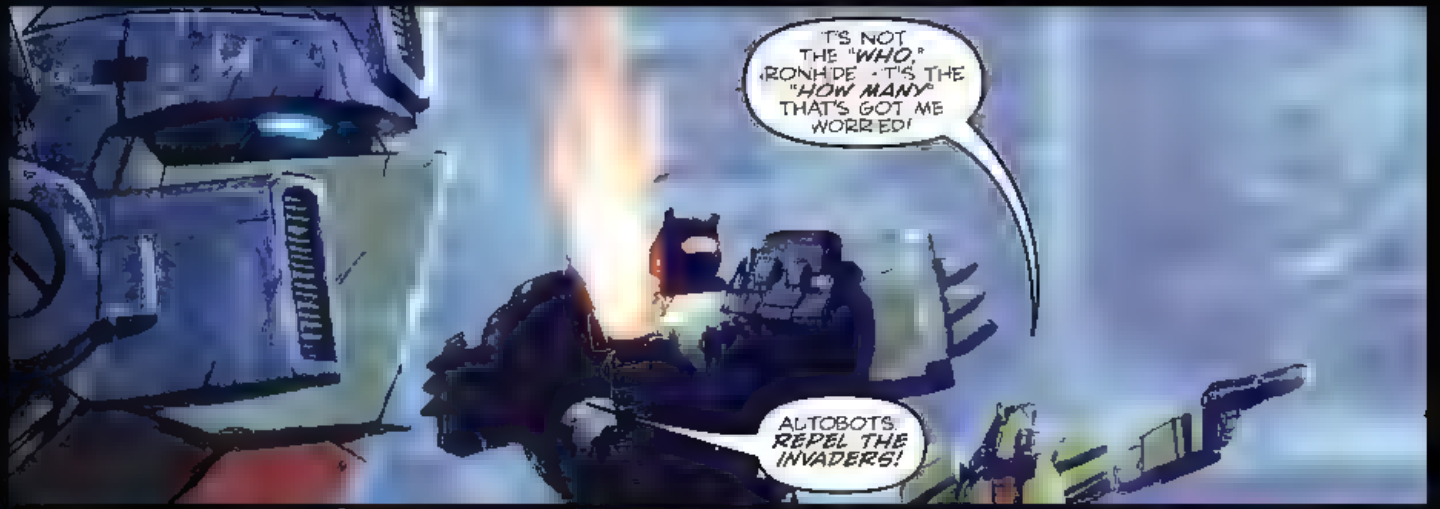
COLD CRYSTAL  
SKY



A KILLING  
FIELD...

...WHERE  
ALL MUST  
DIE!

OKAY...  
WHO THE HELL  
ARE THESE  
YAHOOOS?





# AUTOBOT COMMAND BUNKER.



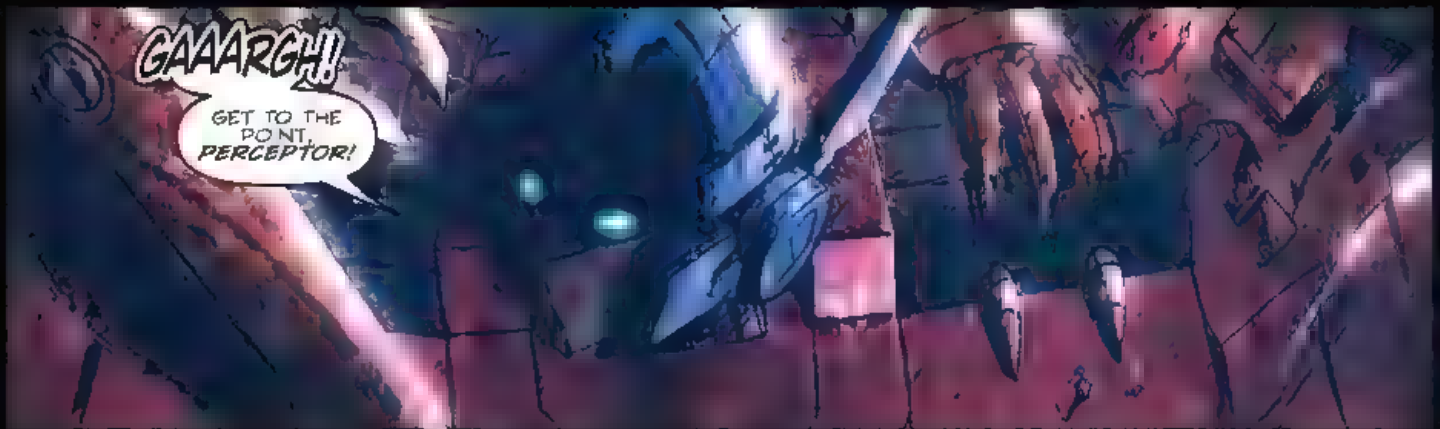
OPTIMUS,  
THIS'S  
JETFIRE

SIR, BE ADVISED—WE'RE  
PICKING UP ALARMING  
SUBTERRANEAN  
ACTIVITY BENEATH  
YOUR POSIT ON!

WE'RE  
A LITTLE  
**BUSY** HERE,  
JETFIRE—KEEP  
THIS LINE SECURE  
UNLESS  
THERE'S—

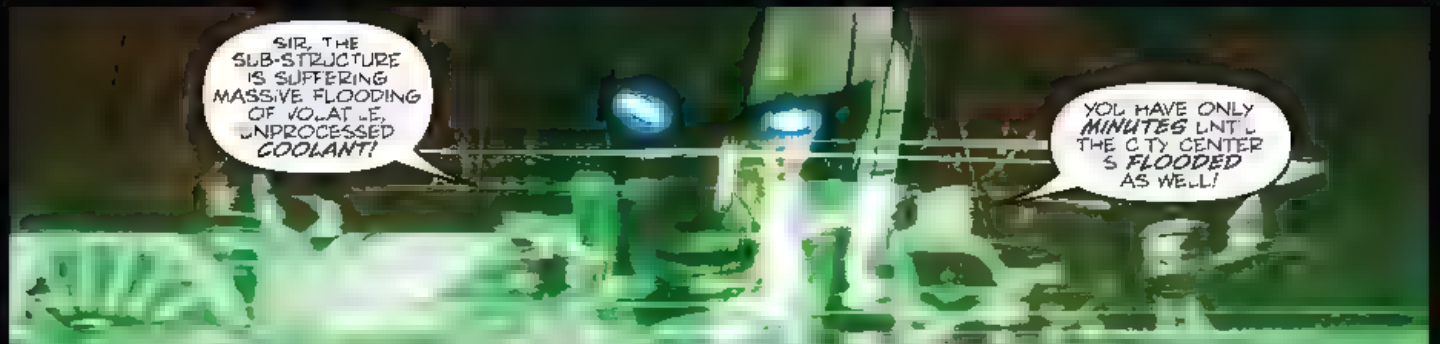
PRIME, STRUCTURAL  
ANALYSIS CONFIRMS THE  
JUNK-SHIP THAT SPEARED  
METROPLEX ALSO  
PENETRATED DEEP  
INTO IACON'S  
SUB-STRUCTURE!

THE CITY'S  
PRIMARY COOLANT  
PLANTS HAVE BEEN  
COMPROMISED!



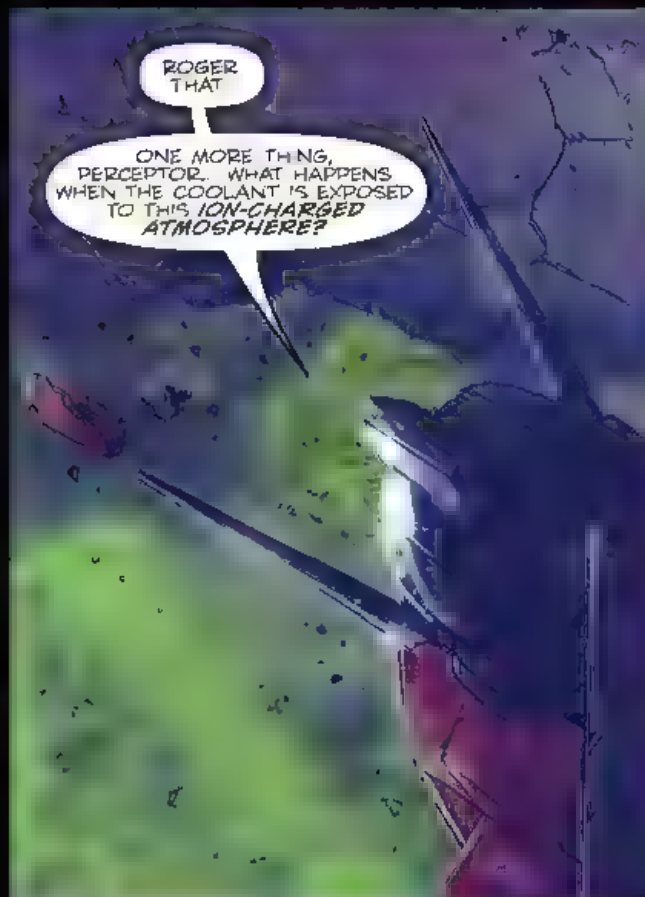
GAAARGH!

GET TO THE  
PONT  
PERCEPTOR!



SIR, THE  
SUB-STRUCTURE  
IS SUFFERING  
MASSIVE FLOODING  
OF VOLATILE,  
UNPROCESSED  
COOLANT!

YOU HAVE ONLY  
MINUTES UNTIL  
THE CITY CENTER  
S FLOODED  
AS WELL!



ROGER  
THAT

ONE MORE THING,  
PERCEPTOR. WHAT HAPPENS  
WHEN THE COOLANT IS EXPOSED  
TO THIS ION-CHARGED  
ATMOSPHERE?



WELL, SIR,  
I CAN ONLY  
THEORIZE AT  
THIS POINT...

# KAAAAA-SHAAAAAAA

BUT THE  
RESULTANT MIX  
COULD PRODUCE A  
CATASTROPHIC  
ENVIRONMENTAL CHAIN  
REACTION...

DENSE  
CORROSIVE MIST,  
HYPER-RADIATED  
PARTICULATES IN  
THE WIND...

HIGHLY  
CONCENTRATED  
ACID RAIN?

YES, SIR—THAT  
IS A FORESEEABLE  
POTENTIALITY

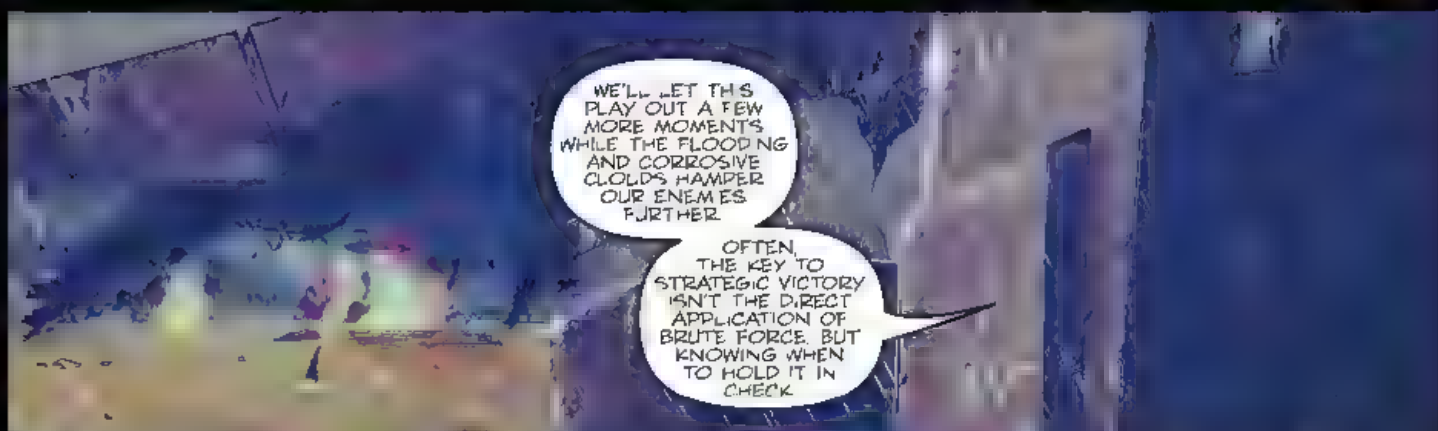
CLEVER,  
MEGATRON.  
IT'S AS IF  
YOU'VE CREATED  
THE PERFECT  
HABITAT FOR—

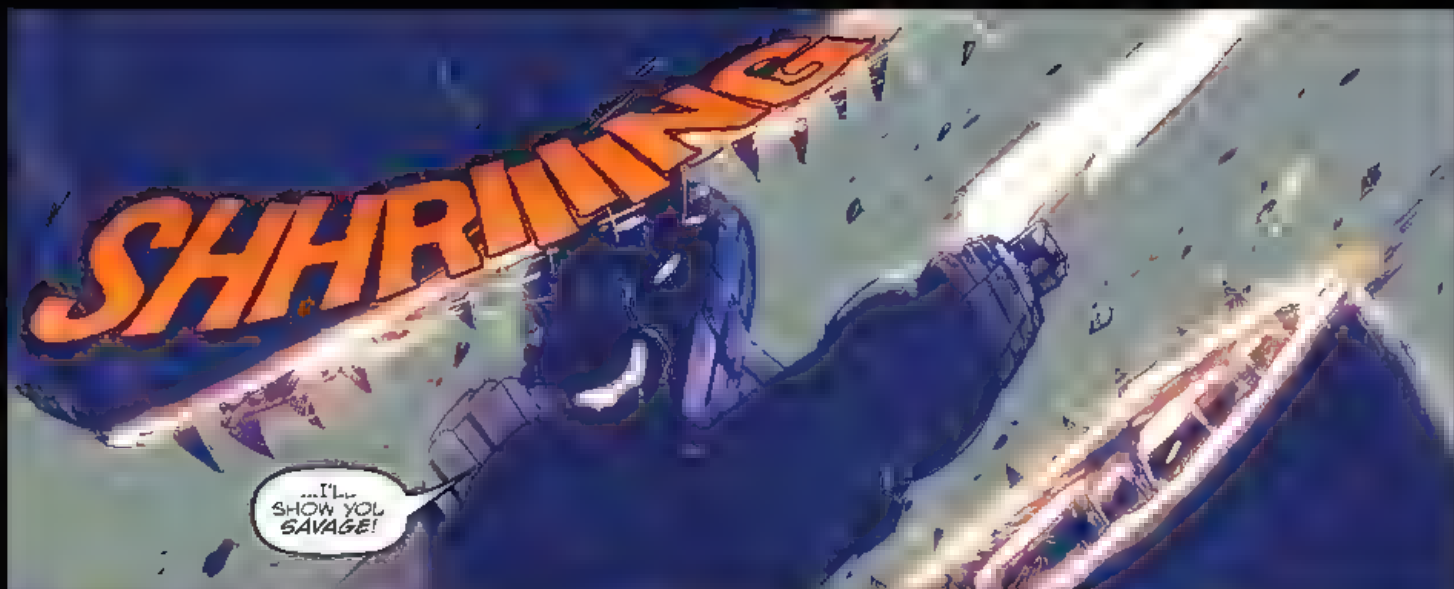
SOMETHIN'S  
MOVIN' IN THE  
FLOOD  
WATERS!

GREAT!  
MORE  
FRIENDS  
TO THE  
PARTY...

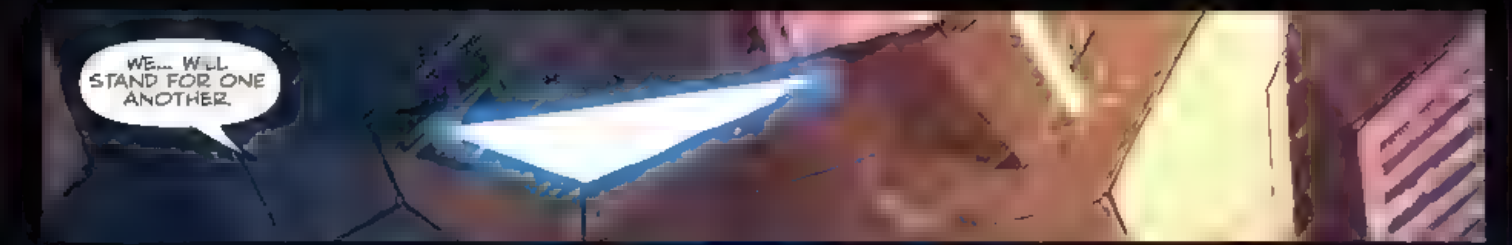
THOSE  
JUNK-ZOMBIES  
WERE JUST A  
FEINT! DEFEND  
YOURSELVES,  
AUTOBOTS!












WE... WILL  
STAND FOR ONE  
ANOTHER.



NOW—AUTOBOTS,  
LAY DOWN FULL  
SUPPRESSIVE FIRE  
AT THE SECOND  
WAVE!

WE READ YOU,  
OPTIMUS!


**SHOOM**

**SHOOM**

**SHOOM**

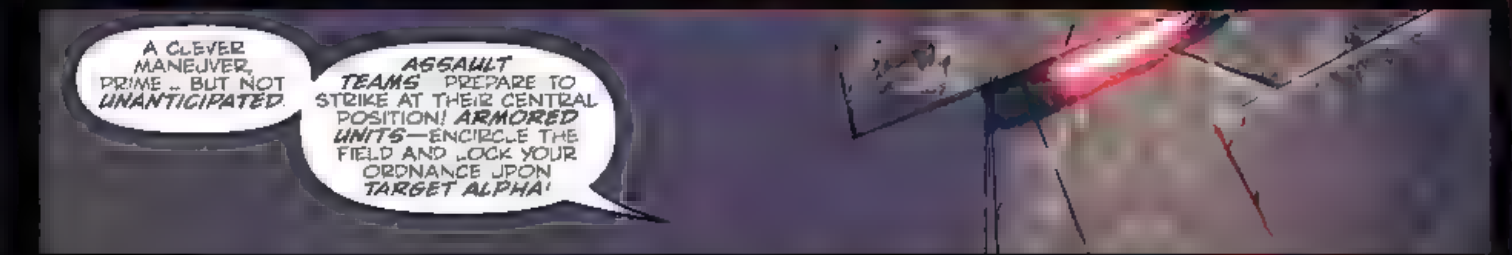
**CHAA-  
CHA-**

**KOOOM**



THAT DID IT  
PRIME! SECOND  
WAVE'S FALLING  
BACK!

LOOKS LIKE  
WE BOUGHT  
OURSELVES SOME  
BREATHING  
ROOM!



A CLEVER  
MANEUVER,  
PRIME... BUT NOT  
UNANTICIPATED.

ASSAULT  
TEAMS PREPARE TO  
STRIKE AT THEIR CENTRAL  
POSITION! ARMORED  
UNITS—ENCIRCLE THE  
FIELD AND LOCK YOUR  
ORDNANCE UPON  
TARGET ALPHA!



MOVING INTO  
POSITION, LORD  
MEGATRON!

DO NOT  
ENGAGE TARGET  
ALPHA UNTIL I GIVE  
THE ORDER. IS THAT  
UNDERSTOOD?

LOAD  
AND CLEAR  
SIR!



AT THE  
BATTLE'S  
CENTER.

BIG BAD  
GRIMLOCK BEEN  
A LONG TIME SINCE  
OUR GLADIATOR  
DAYS

BLACKWALL...?



I'VE BEEN  
WAITIN' FOR  
A REMATCH  
WITH YOU.

I HEAR THEY  
TOOK AWAY YOUR  
KILLER BEAST-MODE.  
THAT'S TOO BAD. THAT  
WAS THE ONLY EDGE  
YOU MIGHT HAVE HAD  
AGAINST ME.

WHAT DO YA SAY,  
"DYNOBOT"?



THINK  
YOU CAN  
TAKE ME?

KRONNNG



GRANNG



GAAAH!

PATHETIC. SOME  
GLADIATOR. HUH,  
GRIMLOCK...?



REALLY,  
YOU AND  
YOUR DYNOBOTS  
SHOULD HAVE  
NEVER COME OUT  
OF HIDING



AT THE BATTLE'S EDGE.



PRIME, GRIMLOCK'S UNIT GOT SEPARATED! THEY'RE TIED UP AT THE CENTER AND DECEPTICON ASSAULT GROUPS ARE CLOSING IN ON THE B POSITION FROM THE EAST!

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT THERE AND BACK THEM UP!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT MEGATRON WANTS, BUMBLEBEE. IF WE SPLIT OUR FORCES HERE, WE'LL OVERRUN OUR STRONGPOINT.

SO WE'RE JUST GOING TO LEAVE THEM OUT THERE?

KEEP CALM, BUMBLEBEE. I WOULDN'T COUNT THE DYNOBOTS OUT JUST YET AND WE HAVE YET TO REVEAL OUR GREATEST WEAPON.



ONSLAUGHT, DO YOU HAVE TARGET ALPHA IN YOUR SIGHTS?

YES, LORD MEGATRON. AWAITING YOUR ORDER TO FIRE.

EXCELLENT.

STARSCREAM, DO YOUR SEEKERS ALSO HAVE A LOCK ON THE TARGET?

OF COURSE. HOW COULD WE MISS HIM?



IT'S PAST TIME WE GOT MEGATRON'S ATTENTION.

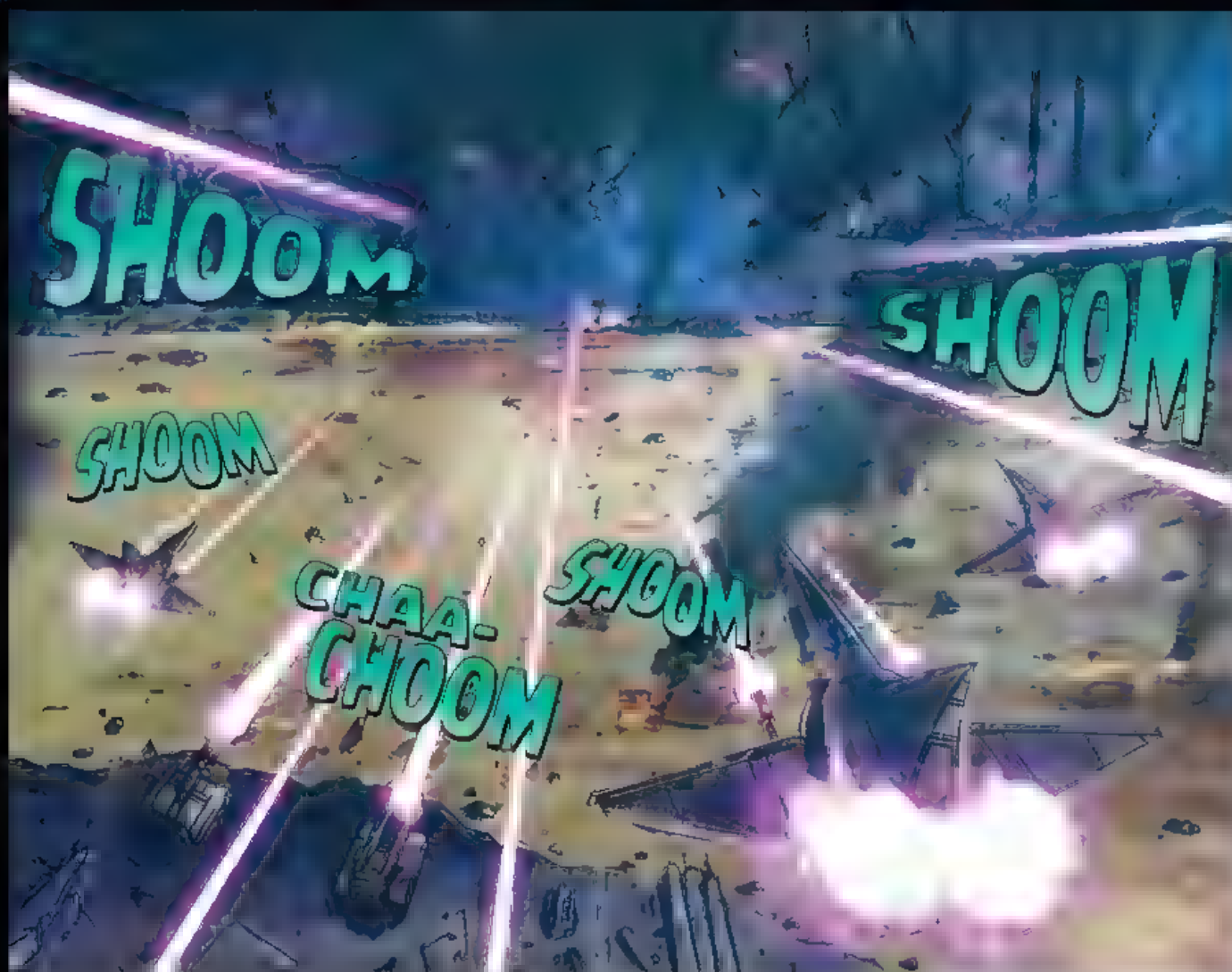
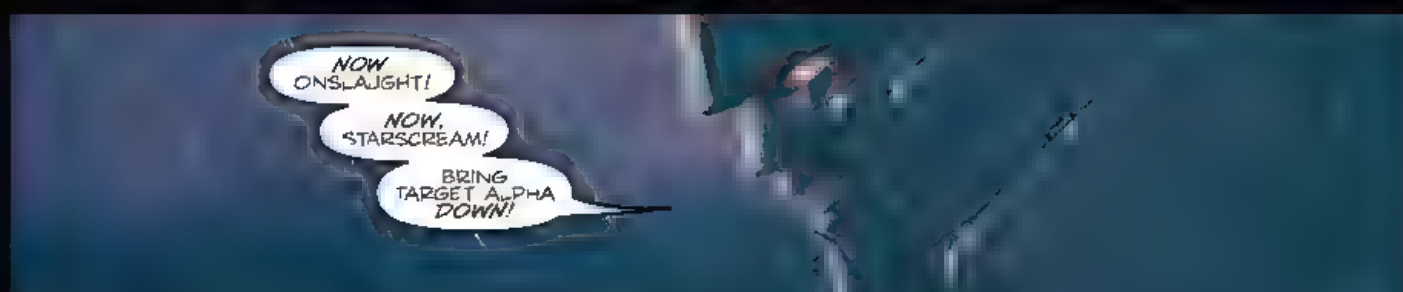
OMEGA SUPREME—ARE YOU READY TO DO YOUR PART?



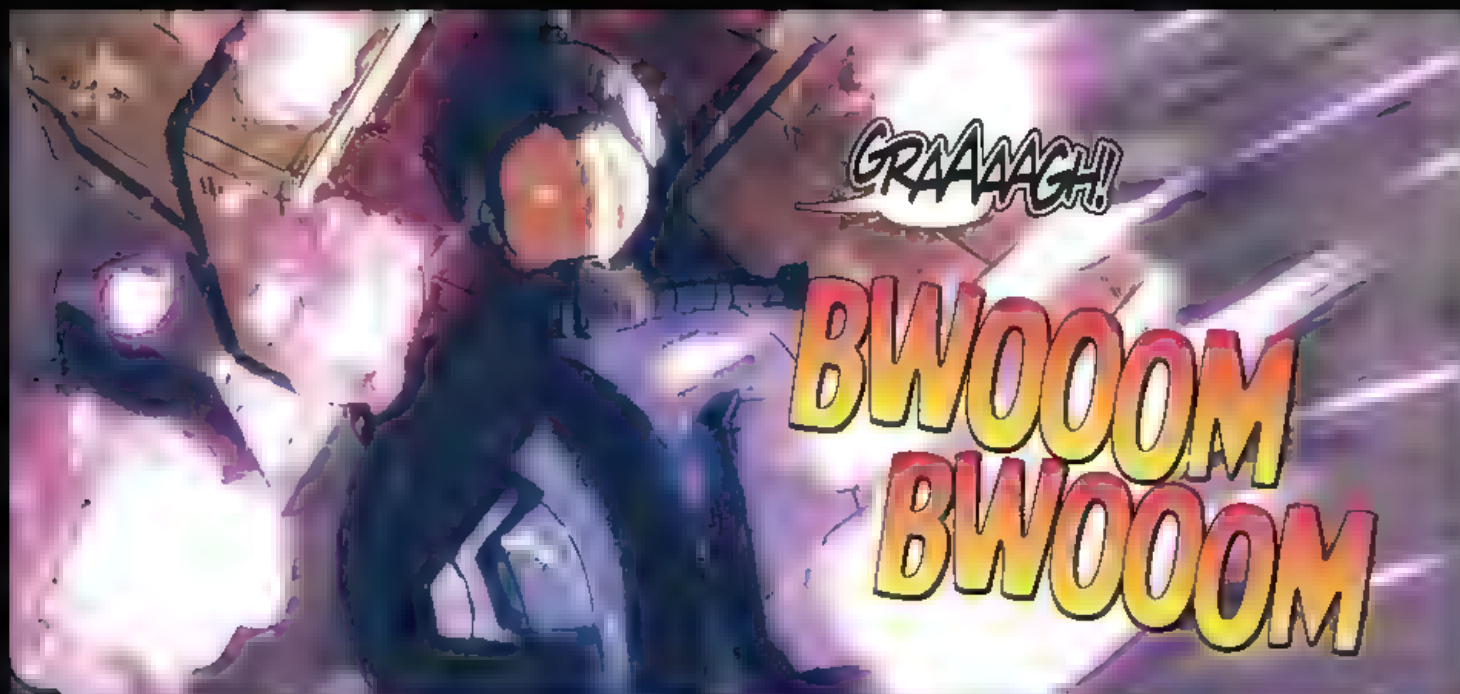
WHAT IS IT YOU WOULD ASK OF ME, PRIME?

SET YOUR FUSION CANNON FOR MAXIMUM RANGE! I NEED YOU TO BOMBARD MEGATRON'S POSITION AND SCATTER HIS COMMAND GROUP!

I UNDERSTAND THE ORDER, PRIME... BUT I...







GRAAAAGH!

BWOOOOM  
BWOOOOM

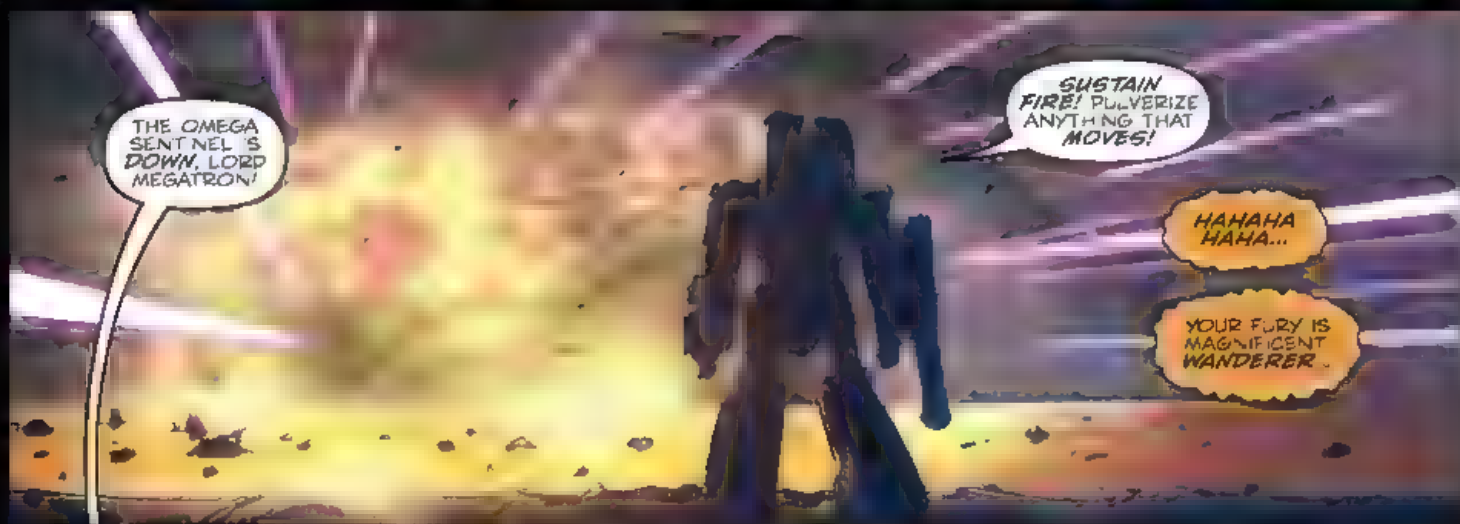


KRAAAA-  
KOOOOM



OMEGA  
SUPREME!

NOOOO!



THE OMEGA  
SENT NEL'S  
DOWN, LORD  
MEGATRON!

SUSTAIN  
FIRE! PULVERIZE  
ANYTHING THAT  
MOVES!

HAHAHA  
HAHA...

YOUR FURY IS  
MAGNIFICENT  
WANDERER.



WHA—THAT  
VOICE I  
KNOW THAT  
LAUGHTER...

DEN  
PENTIUS?

NO...

HOW IS IT  
THAT I HEAR  
YOUR VOICE IN  
MY MIND?

AFTER ALL  
THIS TIME  
CAN YOU NOT  
GUESS, 'MIGHTY  
MEGATRON'?

HAHAHAHAHAHA

FOOLISH  
LITTLE  
CONQUEROR.

I LIVE... WITHIN  
THE REMNANTS OF  
YOUR HOLLOW  
SPARK. I AM A  
PART OF YOU.

AND  
THROUGH  
YOU...

...I WILL  
DEVOUR...

...YOUR  
PRECIOUS  
CYBERTRON



TO BE CONTINUED



**IDW**  
#4

THE

**TRANSFORMERS**



**METZEN  
DILLE  
RAMONDELLI**

**FORMERS**  
**PRIMACY**



In the early days of the war for Cybertron, Megatron's Decepticon army strikes against Optimus Prime's Autobots. The megamath Trurlinson and Metronex battle, as both giants fall. Megatron makes a final push, doused with acid rain and under fire from the air. The Autobots watch helplessly as Decepticon forces kill upon last for the Autobots... until Megatron beats the odds at the machine called Tealies, who sacrifice Megatron by their names.

# THE TRANSFORMERS FORMERS PRIMACY

## PRIMACY #4

WRITTEN BY  
**CHRIS METZEN**  
& **JOINT DILLI**

ART BY  
**LIVID RAMONDELLI**

EDITED BY  
**CHRIS MOWERS**

EDITOR  
**JOHN CARBER**

Special thanks to Hasbro's Clint Chapman, Joe Porfaro, Heather Hopkins, Jerry Jivola, Joshua Lamb, Ed Lane, Mark Weber, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.

**IDW** Member of 

[www.IDWPUBLISHING.com](http://www.IDWPUBLISHING.com)  
IDW founded by Ted Adams, Max Hammer, Kate Orsini, and Robbie Robinson

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher  
Greg Goldstein, President & COO  
Robbie Robinson, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist  
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief  
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer  
Alan Payne, VP of Sales  
Dik Wood, VP of Marketing  
Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services  
Jeff Webster, VP of Digital Publishing & Business Development

Facebook: [facebook.com/idwpublishing](https://facebook.com/idwpublishing)  
Twitter: @idwpublishing  
YouTube: [youtube.com/idwpublishing](https://youtube.com/idwpublishing)  
Instagram: [instagram.com/idwpublishing](https://instagram.com/idwpublishing)  
deviantART: [idwpublishing.deviantart.com](https://deviantart.com/idwpublishing)  
Pinterest: [pinterest.com/idwpublishing/idw-staff-faves](https://pinterest.com/idwpublishing/idw-staff-faves)



THE TRANSFORMERS: PRIMACY #4, NOVEMBER 2014, FIRST PRINTING. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2014 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.



**IACON CITY CENTER.  
THE EYE OF THE STORM.**



DECEPTICONS  
—DON'T LET UP!  
CONCENTRATE FIRE  
ON THE AUTOBOTS  
COMMAND POINT!

CUT  
THEM  
DOWN!

ROGER THAT,  
**STARSCREAM.**  
THEY AIN'T  
WALKIN' AWAY  
FROM THIS.

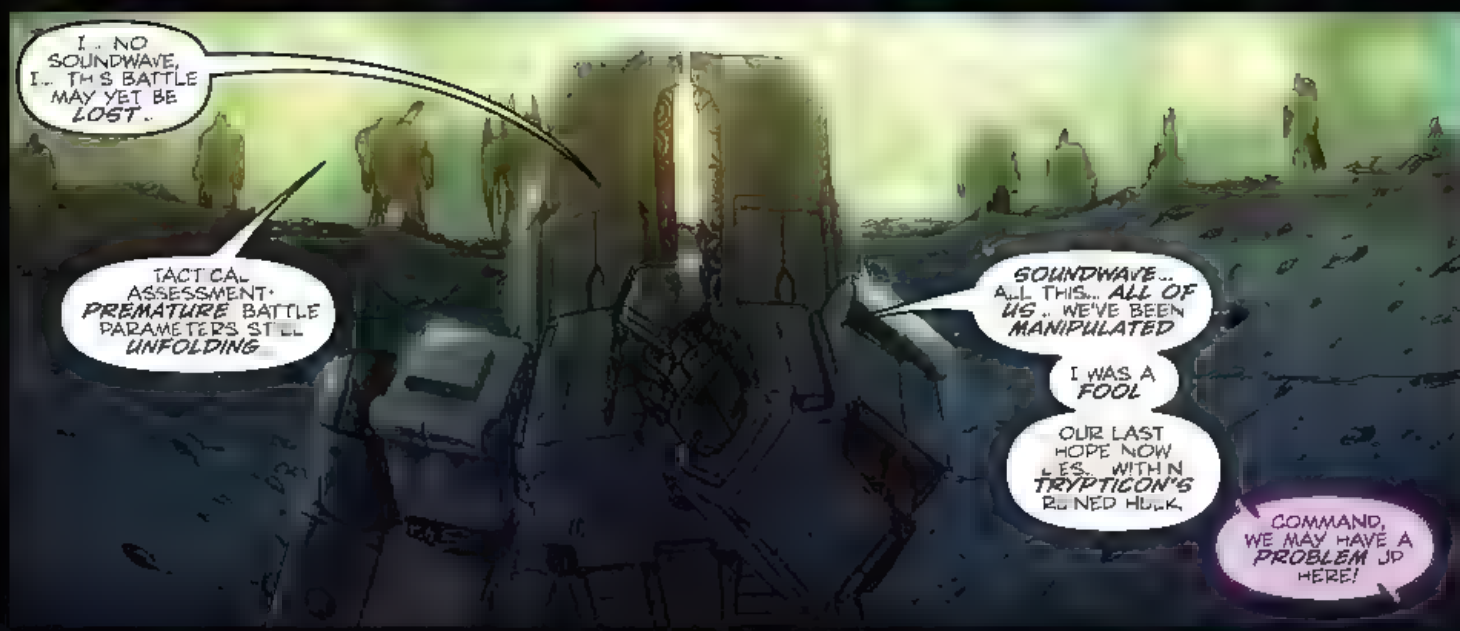


I **CONCUR**  
NOTHING COULD  
SURVIVE A  
BARRAGE OF THAT  
MAGNITUDE.

OVERK... IT'S  
WHAT WE DO BEST  
ISN'T THAT **RIGHT**,  
MEGATRON?

MEGATRON ?

LORD  
MEGATRON,  
ARE YOU  
**WOUNDED?**



I... NO  
SOUNDWAVE,  
I... THIS BATTLE  
MAY YET BE  
**LOST.**

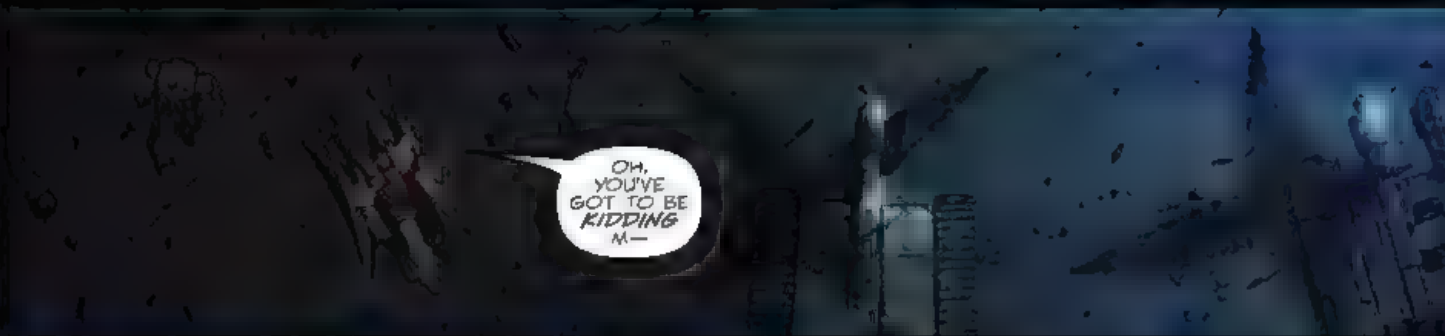
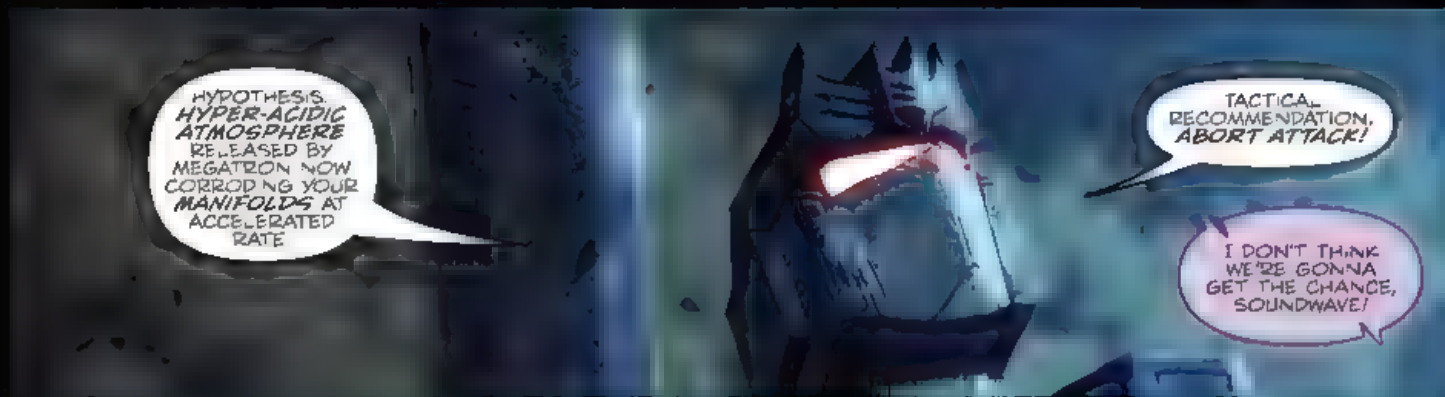
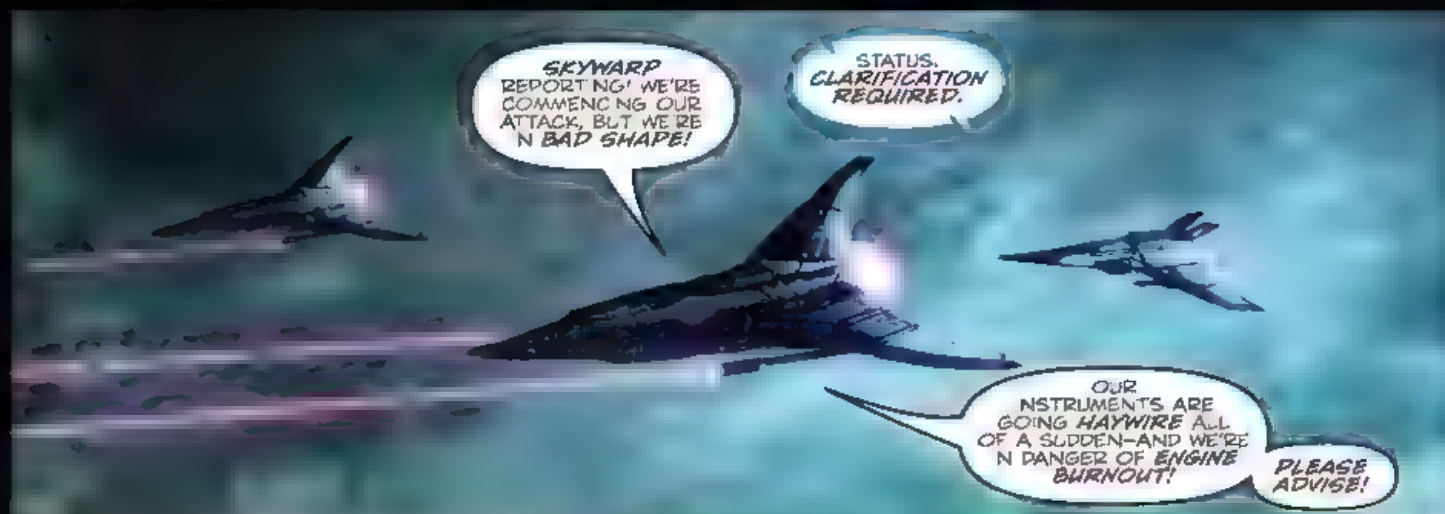
TACTICAL  
ASSESSMENT:  
PREMATURE BATTLE  
PARAMETERS STILL  
UNFOLDING

SOUNDWAVE...  
ALL THIS... ALL OF  
US... WE'VE BEEN  
MANIPULATED

I WAS A  
**FOOL**

OUR LAST  
HOPE NOW  
LIES WITHIN  
**TRYPTICON'S**  
RUMORED HULK.

COMMAND,  
WE MAY HAVE A  
**PROBLEM** UP  
HERE!





AT THAT MOMENT.

THE ENEMY IS SURPRISED AND IN DISARRAY. IT'S TIME WE SEIZED THE INITIATIVE!

TRAILBREAKER'S FORCE-SHIELD PROTECTED US FROM THE DECEPTICONS' BOMBARDMENT! THIS IS WHERE WE PUSH BACK!

OMEGA SUPREME ARE YOU FIT FOR DUTY?

MERELY SINGED, OPTIMUS.

I RETURNED WITH YOU TO PERFORM MY FUNCTION—TO FIGHT FOR MY PEOPLE

THAT IS WHAT I WILL DO

VERY WELL, THEN...

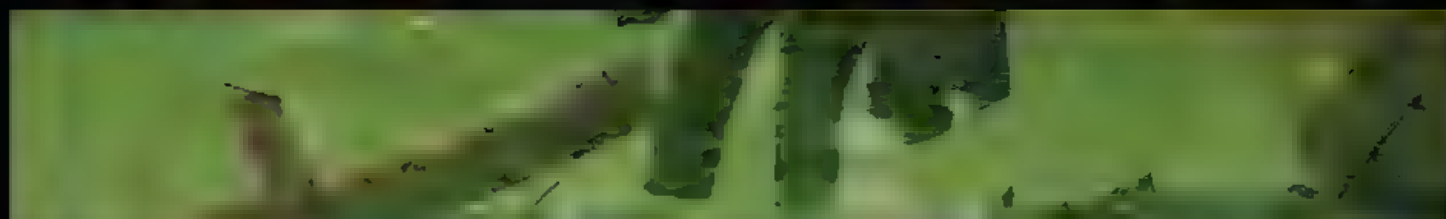
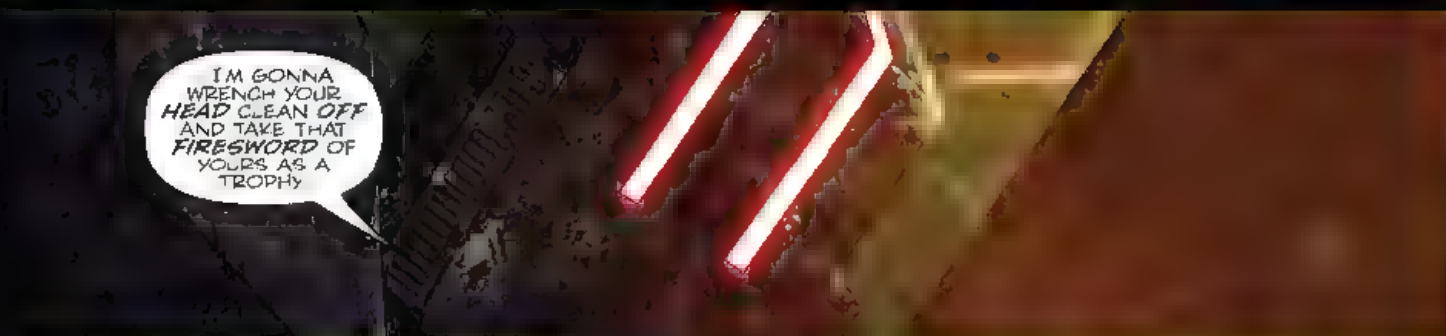
LOOK! THROUGH THE SMOKE—THE AUTOBOTS ARE REGROUPING!

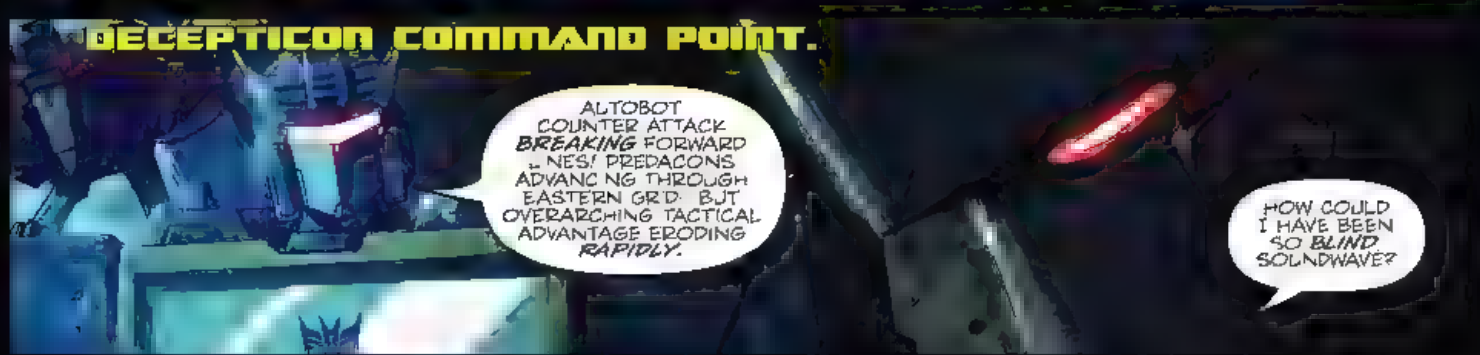
THE PRIME... ANTICIPATED THIS. HE DREW US OUT AND NOW

...AUTOBOTS,  
ATTACK!











ELSEWHERE

PRIME, THIS IS  
HOT ROD! THE  
EASTERN GRID'S  
COLLAPSING AND THERE'S  
MORE DECEPTICONS  
BEARING DOWN ON  
OUR POSITION!

WE NEED  
IMMEDIATE  
REINFORCEMENTS!

REPEAT  
AGAIN  
HOT ROD!  
SIGNALS  
BREAKING  
UP!

I SAID,  
WE NEED  
IMMEDIATE—  
UNFI!

KRRRONG

WELL, WELL!  
HOT ROD OF  
NYON!

MAN, KILLING  
YOU'S REALLY  
GONNA PUT ME  
ON THE MAP!

ONSLAUGHT

KWAAAAAM

NO MORE  
GRUNT WORK FOR  
ME! I MAY EVEN HAVE  
A SHOT AT JOINING  
DECEPTICON HIGH  
COMMAND AFTER  
THIS—

TZZAARAT

GAAARGH!

SLINGER!

WHAT? YOU  
TOOK HIM  
OUT JUST SO  
YOU COULD BE  
THE ONE TO  
END ME?

NO.  
I WAS  
WRONG, HOT  
ROD ABOUT  
EVERYTHING.  
TAKE A LOOK  
AROUND

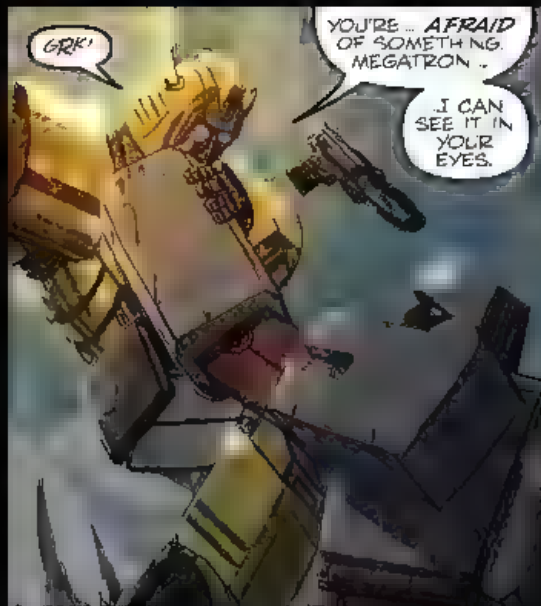
AUTOBOTS,  
DECEPTICONS...  
IT'S ALL  
BROKEN

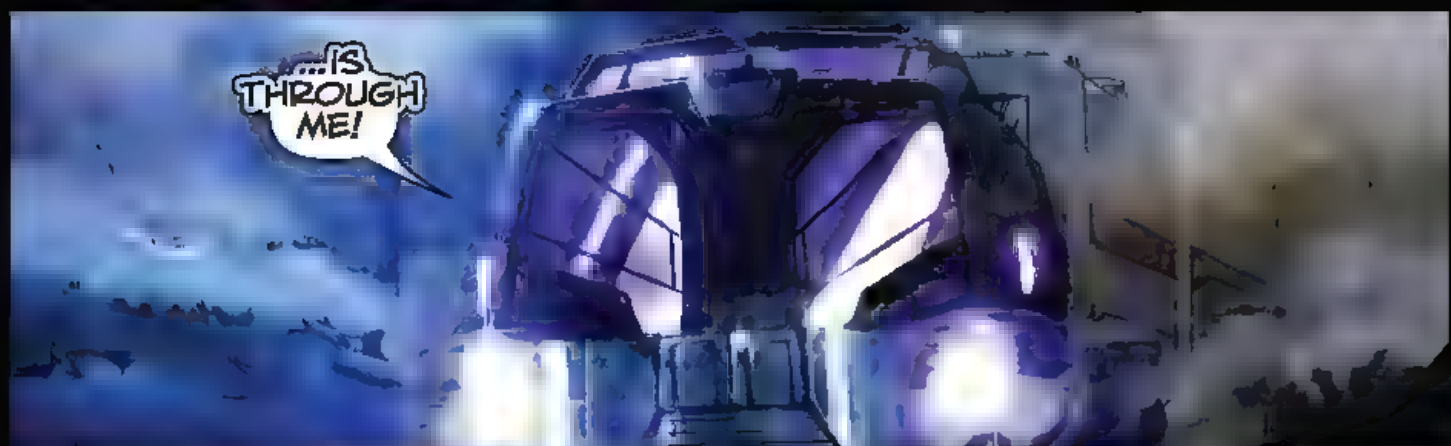
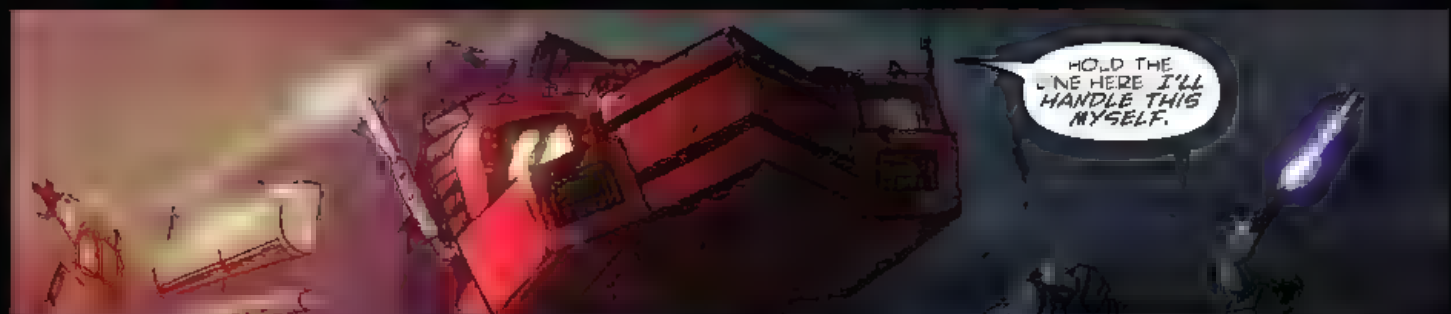
EVERYTHING'S  
JUST  
BROKEN

NO













AT THE EASTERN GRID.

I CAN  
SMELL THE  
FEAR ON THIS  
AUTOBOT

HE'LL TASTE  
SWEET — LIKE  
MOLTEN  
STEEL FIRST  
B'TE'S MINE

IT WON'T BE  
THAT EASY,  
PREDACON

I THINK  
THEY ALMOST  
BELIEVED  
YA, KID

GR MLOCK?

JUST A  
THOUGHT  
BUT NEXT TIME  
SOMEONE'S TRYIN'  
TO KILL YOL, USE  
YOUR BIG-BOY  
VOICE.

THANKS, I'LL  
REMEMBER  
THAT

DYNOBOTS!

FINALLY,  
SOMEONE  
WORTHY OF  
THE KILL!



# ATOP THE HEAD OF TRYPTICON.

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE  
SEARCHING FOR HERE,  
MEGATRON.

BUT YOU'VE  
GONE AS FAR AS  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO GO

YOU'VE BROUGHT  
ENOUGH MISERY  
AND DESTRUCTION  
TO THIS WORLD.

YOU SPEAK OF  
DESTRUCTION,  
PRIME. BUT YOU HAVE  
NO CONCEPTION OF  
THE TRUTH.

THE MADNESS  
THE CARNAGE THAT'S  
BEEN UNLEASHED—IT  
WON'T END HERE. IT  
WILL ECHO OUT FROM  
CYBERTRON, RAVAGING  
COUNTLESS OTHER  
WORLDS ACROSS THE  
MILLENNIA.

THIS WAR  
BETWEEN US,  
IT WILL NEVER  
END

NO.

IT WILL  
END BECAUSE  
I MUST  
MEGATRON.

YOU  
DAMNED  
FOOL!

CAN'T YOU  
SEE WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
ALL AROUND  
YOU?!

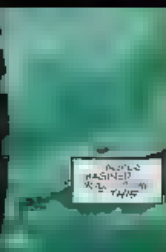
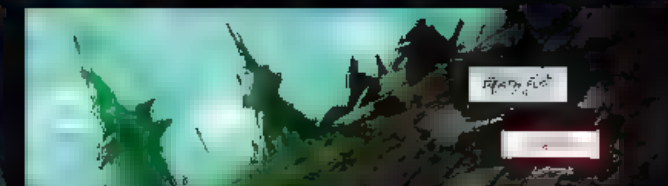
THIS IS  
OUR FATE!  
VIOLENCE AND  
STRIFE UNTIL  
THE STARS  
BURN COLD!

NOT WHILE I  
FUNCTION

HELP ME  
STOP THIS,  
MEGATRON. OUR  
STORY DOESN'T  
HAVE TO END  
THIS WAY

SHATTERS

SHATTERS





"I. I STOLE A POWER I  
COULD NOT CONTROL.  
AND NOW IT WILL DEVOUR  
EVERYTHING WE EVER HELD  
DEAR. THERE IS NO HOPE  
FOR ANY OF US."

"YOU'RE WRONG"

"WHATEVER IT IS  
YOU'VE SET IN  
MOTION -NOTHING  
IS UNSURMOUNTABLE"

"YES, FEAR MAY GRIP  
US—AND THE HEAVENS  
THEMSELVES MAY  
COME CRASHING DOWN  
UPON OUR HEADS—

"—BUT THE  
BRAVE  
FIGHT ON!"

"WE WILL NOT BE  
BOWED. WE WILL  
NOT SUCCEMB TO  
THE COLD ABYSS  
OF DEFEAT"

"AS LONG AS  
WE STAND  
TOGETHER—

"—FIGHT FOR  
ONE ANOTHER—

"—WE WILL NEVER  
LOSE HOPE!"

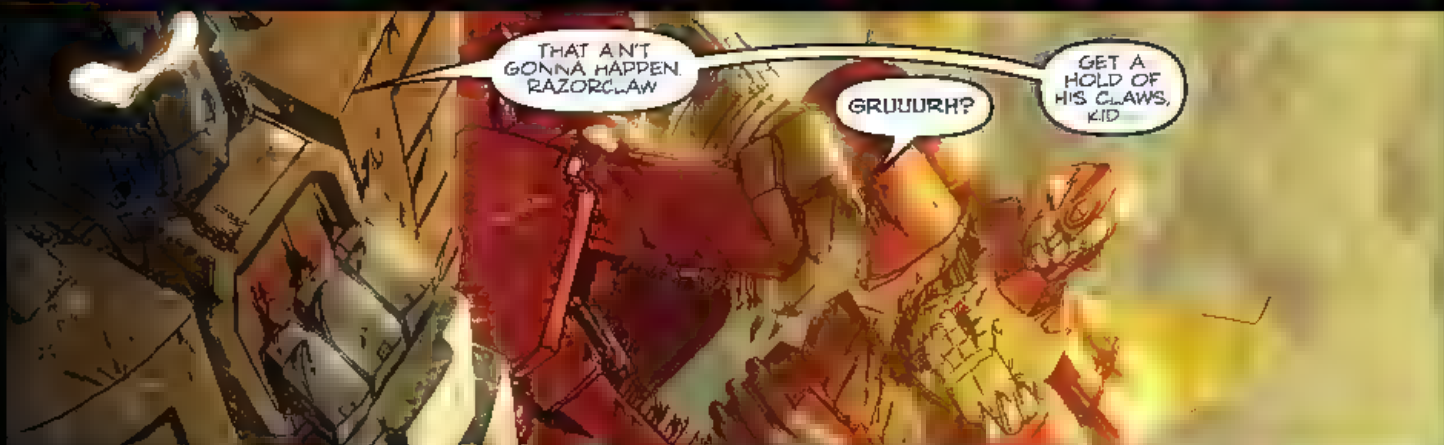
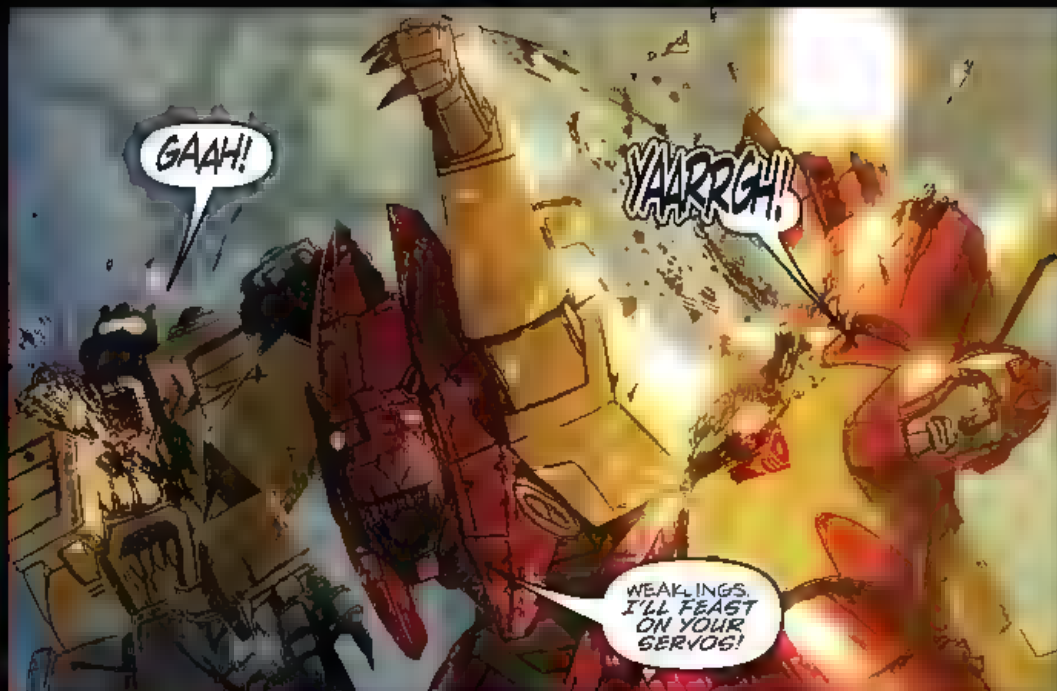
AT THAT MOMENT—THE EASTERN GRID.

RAAAARRGH!!

HANG IN  
THERE,  
GRIMLOCK!

WE'LL TAKE  
HIM  
TOGETHER!

WHATEVER  
YOU'RE GONNA  
DO, KID.





SHROOONNG

AAARGH!

THIS... WILL  
BE OUR DANCE,  
OPTIMUS...

..BATTERING  
AWAY AT EACH  
OTHER FOR THE  
NEXT FEW MILLION  
YEARS..

...UNLESS...

BWAAAAAM

"YOU  
CAN KILL  
ME!"

I DON'T  
WANT TO HAVE  
TO KILL YOU,  
MEGATRON.

YOU STOOD FOR  
JUSTICE ONCE YOUR  
PRINCIPLES INSPIRED US TO  
OVERTHROW CORRUPTION  
AND FIGHT FOR A  
BETTER WORLD

YOU LOST  
YOUR WAY  
BUT YOU CAN  
STILL BE THE  
LEADER YOU  
WERE MEANT  
TO BE

HELP ME  
DESTROY THIS  
EVIL YOU'VE  
UNLEASHED!

I... CANNOT  
BE DESTROYED,  
OPTIMUS.

IT IS A...  
**MALIGNANT SPARK**  
ITS POWER IS BEYOND  
MEASURE RESTORING  
EVEN TRYPTICON TO LIFE  
AND NOW... IT DEVOURS  
ME FROM WITHIN.

THIS ANCIENT  
MALEVOLENCE  
FUSED TO MY  
CIRCUITS...

IT'S... INSIDE  
YOU...

ITS VICIOUS  
LAUGHTER  
ECHOING OVER  
AND OVER IN  
MY MIND...

..TO SAVE  
CYBERTRON...  
THERE IS ONLY  
ONE WAY THIS  
CAN END





NO.

IF I'VE  
LEARNED  
ANYTHING FROM  
CARRYING THE  
**MATRIX**—FROM  
BEING PRIME—IT'S  
THAT THERE  
IS **ALWAYS**  
A WAY.

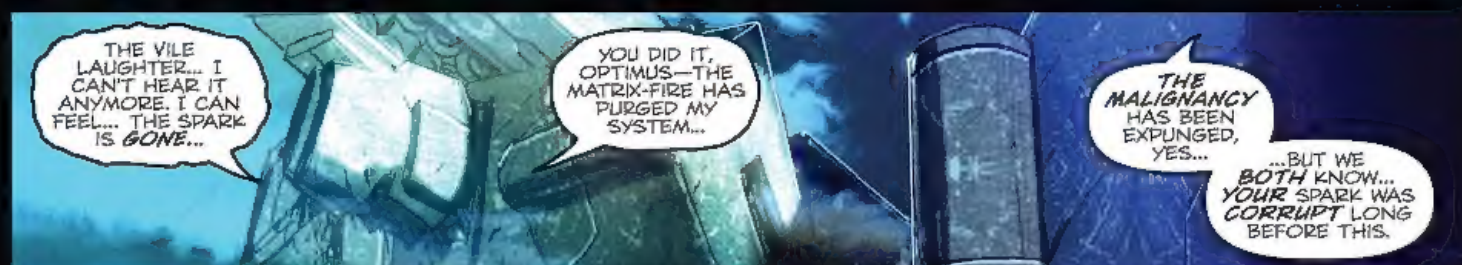


IF IT'S  
**DARKNESS**  
THAT'S  
CONSUMED  
YOU...



**GRRRR! AAAAGHHH!**

...THEN LET  
THERE BE  
**LIGHT.**

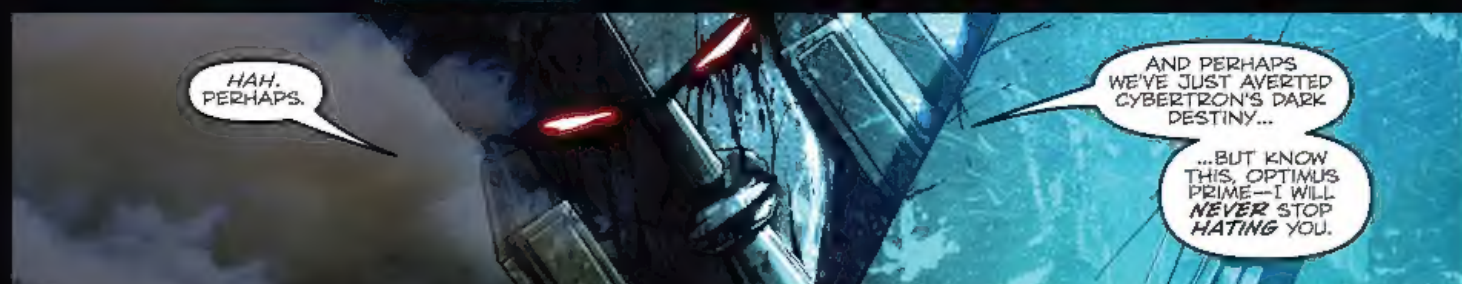


THE VILE  
LAUGHTER... I  
CAN'T HEAR IT  
ANYMORE. I CAN  
FEEL... THE SPARK  
IS **GONE**...

YOU DID IT,  
OPTIMUS—THE  
MATRIX-FIRE HAS  
PURGED MY  
SYSTEM...

THE  
MALIGNANCY  
HAS BEEN  
EXPUNGED,  
YES...

...BUT WE  
**BOTH** KNOW...  
YOUR SPARK WAS  
CORRUPT LONG  
BEFORE THIS.



HAH.  
PERHAPS.

AND PERHAPS  
WE'VE JUST AVERTED  
CYBERTRON'S DARK  
DESTINY...

...BUT KNOW  
THIS, OPTIMUS  
PRIME—I WILL  
**NEVER** STOP  
HATING YOU.





I KNOW.

KRONNG



**MOMENTS LATER.**

A PRIORITY-ONE TRANSMISSION BEAMS OUT ACROSS THE RAVAGED BATTLESCAPE...

AUTOBOTS.

DECEPTICONS.

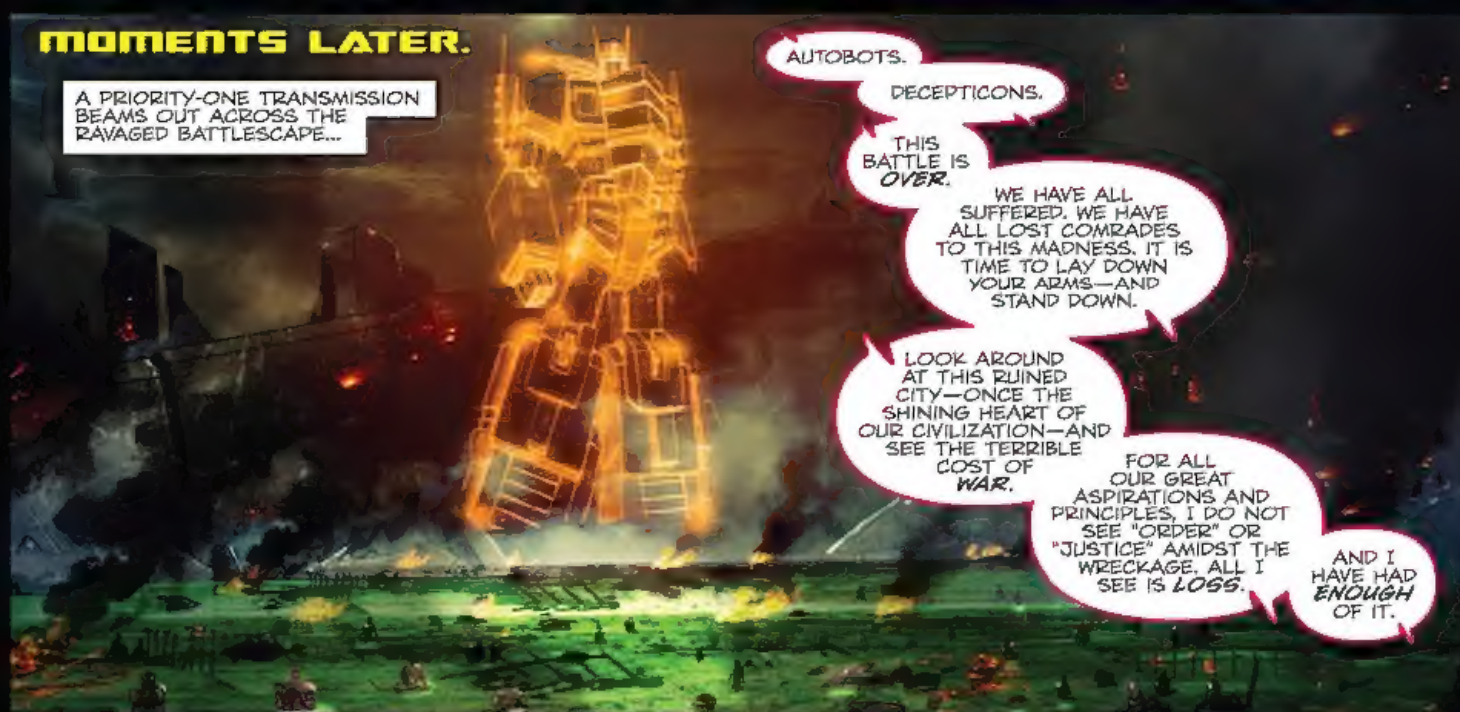
THIS BATTLE IS OVER.

WE HAVE ALL SUFFERED. WE HAVE ALL LOST COMRADES TO THIS MADNESS. IT IS TIME TO LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS—AND STAND DOWN.

LOOK AROUND AT THIS RUINED CITY—ONCE THE SHINING HEART OF OUR CIVILIZATION—AND SEE THE TERRIBLE COST OF WAR.

FOR ALL OUR GREAT ASPIRATIONS AND PRINCIPLES, I DO NOT SEE "ORDER" OR "JUSTICE" AMIDST THE WRECKAGE. ALL I SEE IS LOSS.

AND I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF IT.




MEGATRON AND HIS FOLLOWERS WILL FACE THE CONSEQUENCES OF THEIR ACTIONS.

MAKE NO MISTAKE—THERE WILL BE A RECKONING.









"FOR NOW, WE WILL RESTORE SOME  
SEMBLANCE OF CIVIL ORDER—AND  
BEGIN TO REBUILD THIS WORLD WE'VE  
SACRIFICED SO MUCH TO SAVE.

"WHILE WE CAN NEVER HOPE TO SEAL  
AWAY THE SINS OF OUR PAST... WE  
MUST NEVER FORGET THE LESSONS  
OUR MISTAKES HAVE TAUGHT US.

"TRUE ORDER—*HARMONY*—CAN  
NEVER BE INSTILLED THROUGH THE  
THREAT OF TOTALITARIAN CONTROL.  
THE SOCIETY WE LONG FOR  
CANNOT BE BUILT UPON THE  
PILLARS OF DOMINATION AND FEAR.



"IF EVER WE FORGET  
THE TERRIBLE COST  
OF OUR VIOLENCE,  
WE WILL LOSE MORE  
THAN JUST THE  
HOPE OF A BETTER  
FUTURE...

"...ULTIMATELY...  
WE WILL LOSE  
OURSELVES."



## EPILOGUE.

ONCE, I WAS  
KNOWN AS  
ORION PAX.

I WAS AN  
OFFICER.

A PEACEKEEPER.

BUT I HAVE  
FOUND A  
NEW LIFE.

A NEW  
CALLING.

WITH THE POWER OF  
THE *MATRIX*  
COURSING WITHIN ME...

...I WILL STAND  
FOR MY PEOPLE...

...FOR ALL THOSE WHO  
CANNOT STAND FOR  
THEMSELVES.

WITH MY *AUTOBOTS*  
AT MY SIDE, I WILL  
FIGHT TO THE LAST.

FOR FREEDOM.  
FOR JUSTICE.

FOR  
CYBERTRON.

I... AM  
OPTIMUS  
PRIME.



AND MY STORY...  
IS ONLY JUST  
BEGINNING.